# The Sunday Oregonian.

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### EDY IN PAST PARTICIPLES.

easily the English language may
by eliminating verbal irregulari-

a teacher and taught,
Charley Church was a preacher who
friends all called him a screecher who

when he saw her, kept sinking and
meeting hers, kept winking and
fell to thinking and thunk;

to woo her, and sweetly he would,
until to a mountain it growed,
longing to do, then he wooed.

wanted to speak and he spoke,
his lips what his heart long had
to let the truth leak, and it loke.

side to church, and they rode;
did glide that they both thought
to the place to be tied, and were

he said, let us drive and they drove;
they wished to arrive they arrove,
couldn't contrive she controve.

lying to steal than he stole;
he wanted to kneel there so knole,
feel better than ever I fole."

other kept clinging and clung,
his swift circuit was winging and
the time he was bringing and brung.

wanted to catch and had caught—
from others to snatch and had
she now liked to scratch and had

warm love began freezing and froze,
teasing and cruelly toze
wishing to be squeezing and squoze.
when she threatened to leave
left,
deceive me as you have deceft?"
"I promised to cleave and I've

—C. A. S., in the Continent.

### THE TRYST.

we will not weep; 'tis but a little
to you and me, nor needs it more
know,
of hand or feet, but let the wild
blow.

* * * * *

out the sunset: a little breeze comes
deeper color steals across the upper
leaves touch and tremble, whisper
that are still,
in the thicket sings out sudden, sweet
voices of the evening murmur peace
the land,
creep up and fold the woods on
hand;
early morning when the world is yet
white in all the shade where the
green and dewy,
there, love, waiting you; and you may
and say,
all signs at our old tryst to-day;
her eyes so blue, I stroked her hair of
each other on the lips, as in the days of
so low, so clear, that to mine ears
there's no such thing as death; 'tis life
I have found;
that thrills in leaf and flower and fills the
with song,
in all the gleaming stars when winter
are long—
that passes with the winds from utmost
shore,
all the mighty world, is mine for ever-

—Cornhill for September.

### AN ARABIC POEM.

spring where travelers meet,
once, athirst with heat:
making of his hand a cup,
the spring and found the water sweet.

another came, of the like mind,
drink all springs that he might find;
the water from an earthen bowl,
his way and left the bowl behind.

filled it (thirsting still, poor soul!)
it, he threw away the whole;
draught that from his hand was sweet,
bitter tasted from the bowl.

voice cried (whence he could not see),
molded out of men like thee—
of men, which loses in no shape
of mortality."

of all that in the days of yore
in the sands upon the shore;
the long, long journey shall ask
since they return no more?

what thou knowest. What is before
behind the closed seraglio door
harvest, and home; but once the threshold

Thou wilt return no more!

to all—the wise man's lore
laughter. Neither faster slower;
darkly, to the end
and we return no more!

### JAVA.

darkness was upon the face of the deep and
of God moved upon the waters."

the mountains reel;
stands still with bated breath.
of Eamet and woe and weal
in darkness and in death.
in herds, strange, beauteous birds—
rainbow birds—gone in a breath!

earth then incomplete?
days labor still undone,
melt beneath thy feet,
fair face forget the sun?
go down and cities drown,
and evil be as one?

warm heart of mother earth
o'er her Java isles.
her ruined hearth
thousand watery miles,
green, I hear her moan
above her drowning isles.

are sailing silently
buried isles to-day.
beneath the sea
children shout and play;
and shout in merry rout
dwelt but yesterday.

—Joaquin Miller in N. Y. Independent.

### THE BABY.

did you come from, baby dear?
the everywhere into here.
did you get your eyes so blue?
the skies as I came through.
your forehead smooth and high?
stroked it as I went by.
your cheek like a warm white rose?
better than any one knows.
three-cornered smile of bliss?
gave me at once a kiss.
did you get that coral ear?
it came out to hear.
got these arms and hands?
into bonds and bands.
your feet—dear little things!
out of the cherub's wings.
all find come to be you?
about me, and so I grow.
you come to us you dear?
about you, and so I am here.

—George Macdonald.

### NIGHTFALL.

the sun to rest;
twilight's waning fast;
every bird has sought its nest,
sleep—the day is past.

cricket's chirp sounds in my ear,
all things else seem stilled;
in the garden near,
perfume all the air have filled.

night winds softly blow,
my fevered brow;
my languid blood to glow,
life and gladness now.

hidden stars now faintly come,
out their forced eclipse;
gleam and shimmer one by one,
beacon lights to ships.

### THE STORY OF IDA.

jangling voices never stilled,
the bigot's hate, the din,
the webs of creed men spin
truth, the children grown who build
their New Jerusalem,
mystery of the soul
tailoring, alb and stole,
glad and grateful heart, from them
story of the Florentine
her blameless maidenhood,
God's angels and as good;
life, as now, may be divine.
wrong can ever change to hate,
than all-compassionate.

—Whittier in Manhattan.

## TRESPASSES.

What is to be done in relation to the Fire Department? Are the hose carriages, engines, and hook-and-ladder trucks all to be kept in their present places after the hydraulic elevator pipes are laid down? That is not the way the people at large understood the proposition. The idea was to provide that portion of the city lying between the river and the center line of Second street with a perfect supply of water for extinguishing fires, in order that the engines and other portable fire defences might be removed west of Fourth street. Indeed, I am sure that nine-tenths of those who signed the petition to allow the Elevator Company to lay their pipes through Front and First streets, did so in the belief that the council would order the removal of all the fire extinguishing machinery at least three blocks further west. The houses occupied by No. 1 on Morrison street, No. 2 on Second, and No. 3 on Washington, could be sold for money enough to build new houses on Fifth or Sixth streets and then carry over a handsome cash balance into the city treasury. The Chinese would pay a gilt-edged price for No. 2's house, and No. 1's would bring a price worth noting. The Hook and Ladder location on Fourth street, it would not be policy to move, until the growth of the city rendered it advisable to put another truck in service.

This removal of the portable portion of the fire department is absolutely necessary, nor is it in the least premature as a protective measure. During the past two years the city has been growing westward so rapidly that a transverse line of street railway has not only become necessary, but is already the best paying property in the city. When Henry D. Green moved out to the verge of the city park, nearly five years ago, he was guyed by some of his friends, who wanted to know what they had done to him that he should be so anxious to get away from them? Mr. Green laughed pleasantly and remarked that he wanted pure air, good drainage and other requisites of daily comfort which could not be had on the classic banks of Couch lake, and hence the proposed removal. "And you will find," he added, "that I'll be right in town before you know it." Subsequent events have proven that he "builded wiser than he knew," for lots are being cleared off to the westward of him and houses as costly as his own though not as convenient perhaps, will be erected on them. It is in justice to property owners in the west end of the city that the fire department should either be enlarged or moved westward. And considering the expense entailed or about to be entailed upon the city by the fire plug system, no enlargement of the department should be contemplated until the city enlarges its present population at least fifty per cent.

The telegraph on Tuesday night brought the unwelcome intelligence of the death, at Salt Lake, of Dr. Jonathan M. Williamson a native of Ohio. He was a brother of Henry Williamson, who was in the Oregon immigration of 1844, and who settled near Corvallis. Dr. Williamson came to California in 1852 in company with his younger brother, W. H. Williamson, of San Jose, and located at the village of Monroeville, Colusa county, which was then the head of steam navigation on the Sacramento river. A line of stages running thence to Shasta was owned by Uzal P. Monroe and Henry Williamson (now in Arizona), and the doctor was their local agent. The extension of navigation to Red Bluff, by the use of the steam capstans, left Monroeville out in the cold and the stage line went out of existence. In 1856 Dr. Williamson removed to San Francisco and entered into a professional partnership with Dr. Benjamin Carman, which continued up to March, 1860, when he took charge of his brother's farm in Alameda county, while the latter went east to bring over the plains the most valuable herd of Devon cattle that ever crossed the continent.

Dr. Williamson was a thorough sportsman, and a lover of the life which breeds new manhood in the shade of the pines. A superb rifle shot from his boyhood, he could kill his deer and then roast his venison over the coals in a way that would beguile the appetite of Lucullus himself. Side by side in the dewy vernal mornings, we fished every foot of San Pablo creek for the speckled beauties that lurked in the eddying swirls or leaped from the foaming rapids; and in the mellow autumn days when Tamalpais, across the bay from us, lifted his tempest-crowned head into the azurine and the tawny fields lay brown and bare from their lost wealth of garnered grain, our guns rang out their volleyed thunder on the quaking marshes, as we traced the wild fowls' weary flight overhead until they were lost in the abyss of heaven. In the spring of 1859, when "the wild flowers were scattered o'er the plain," he and I went up to Sacramento to see Owen Dale, (owned by his brother Billy, "the subscriber,") run four-mile heats against Ashland. With us was Col. Balie Peyton, of ever-blessed memory—the polished gentleman, the courtly statesman, the profound lawyer, and, best of all, the man-loving man. When we reached Sacramento at midnight, we went up to the Orleans and could not find a room. Charley Fairfax, the greatest of all Pacific coast heroes, the Agamemnon of Argonauts, came up and invited us over to his house for a snooze till 5 o'clock, when a hack would take us out to the track to see Cheatham and Langford "scrape out." What a morning that was, and what a day! Now all three are gone, and ghost calls vainly unto ghost. Farewell, Doc, Charley, and the Balie. You were all three fond of the turf—green may it ever grow above ye:

> "My eyes cloud up for rain. My mouth
> Will take to twitchin' round the corners.
> Them gallant souls from way down south
> Hes left us loafers here for mourners."

The first gun fired at the devoted walls of Sumter roused Williamson from the lethargic life of a country physician. Full of the highest order of unselfish loyalty to the government he loved, he offered his services to the commander of the Pacific division, General George Wright, of hallowed recollection, and was duly sworn in as surgeon of the First cavalry regiment of California volunteers. His regiment received marching orders for Salt Lake, where it was added to General P. E. Conner's infantry regiment, recruited in and about Stockton. In the winter of 1862 came the terrible Indian fight at Bear river, the only great battle of the sort in the past thirty years. The real hero of that fight was the late Colonel Edward McGarry of Napa, though General Conner got the credit of it. Prior to that time McGarry and Williamson had never been very good friends, but Bear river cancelled an old feud between them, and when McGarry returned to Sacramento at the close of the great civil war, he spoke of Williamson's coolness and his humanity to the wounded in the highest terms. "Old Doc never felt fear," said poor Ned to me; "the fact is, he never had time."

After the war was over, Dr. Williamson removed to Shermantown, Nevada, where he married Miss Sarah Carmichael, a lady of high literary attainments. There was plenty of money there, and plenty of sickness, too; and for a time Williamson seemed on the high road to a fortune. No prouder presence walked the streets of that busy mining town. In the midst of it all the fell blow came. The wife he loved was taken with puerperal fever after childbirth and became insane. After her death the Doctor went back to Salt Lake and resumed his practice there. Two years ago, while living at Boise City, I wrote for a position on the Salt Lake *Tribune* and gave Dr. Williamson as my reference. Several days later came a telegram from the proprietors of THE OREGONIAN, tendering me the position I now occupy; and, knowing them much better than I did the proprietors of the Salt Lake paper, and believing I could suit them better, I accepted their offer and returned to Portland. The day before I started back I got a letter from Dr. Williamson, the first in seventeen years. It was full of the kindly feeling that had characterized our earlier acquaintance in California and teemed with expressions of unselfish friendship of which a brother might have been proud. But there was, all through it, a vein of sadness which told that the brave and manly writer had bidden adieu to every hope of earthly happiness.

In person Dr. Williamson was tall and sinewy, of symmetrical figure, aquiline features, and complexion as swarthy as a Spaniard. His age could not be far from sixty years at the time of his death, which was, thank God, instantaneous and comparatively free from pain. In his manner there was a certain degree of abruptness, which was but the outgrowth of a frank and honest nature. Himself incapable of duplicity, he never forgave it in others. In every act and thought he was the typical California pioneer, sharing his last dollar with the first applicant for charity. The night was never too dark, nor the snow too deep, for Jonathan Williamson to answer the call of suffering; and his books will show that he ought to have died rich had he been the least trifle selfish. With him ends one of my life's most cherished friendships, for he was one who drew men to him with a grip of steel. A thousand acts of kindness, trifles in themselves, but aggregating a world of fraternal goodness, come back to me to-day as I recall his sterling pride and modest courage. And in laying the pall reverently over his cold face (as I would do if I stood beside his bier) I can only say goodbye, dear heart; my love for you abides and endures after yours for me is borne to the better land.

The fever for stock gambling, which caught San Francisco so badly in former years, has been making terrible havoc in Portland during the past few weeks. The fancy and mythical article known as "Transcontinental" has been the pet gamble of our rich men, most of whom are in a condition to stand their losses. The shrinkage of these stocks does not materially affect such men as Messrs. Corbett, Failing Kearney and the few who have their stock paid for; but the many who have been playing on a margin and whose margins have become uncovered, will have to go to the wall. One of these is a clever youngster who lives near me, and was supposed to have made $18,000 in real estate operations in the past seven months. If he has $2000 left out of all of it, it as much as ever. His has been the fate of a thousand other young men, of like ability in San Francisco, who stayed in too long and got painfully left when the crash came. Had this young man stuck to his real estate and contented himself with making an average clerk's wages for the next year, he could have gone in about 1885 and made another "killing" on city property. It will take him ten years to get back to where he stood ninety days ago.

Nor can I say that I am remarkably sorry for any man who sends good money after bad in this way, any more than I would be for a man who lost the same amount of money at faro or poker. If men would stop to reflect a moment, they would find that not one railroad in twenty pays any dividends, and not one in fifty pays over five per cent. per annum. The "Transcontinental" system represents the Northern Pacific common stock, the Northern Pacific preferred stock, the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, the Oregon Terminal company, and the Oregon Improvement company, aggregating a total valuation on paper exceeding two hundred million dollars. To pay five per cent. on this valuation, the net earnings must be in excess of $700,000 per month, which is an impossibility at present. Oregon Railway and Navigation stock has paid eight per cent. per annum in the past, and may do so again, but show me any other stock in this combination that will pay three in the next five years. I am willing to be astonished, but not quite ready. Lightning does not strike twice in the same place.

Nearly a year ago a man came to town with some money, looking for an investment. He had his head full of Transcontinental at the time, but had kept his money safely in his pocket. I urged an investment of quite another sort. I showed him some lots which he could purchase for $32,000 and erect on them a building that would cost $43,000 more, on which I would guarantee him a rental of $500 per month for the first three years, with a prospect of increasing it as the city grew and expanded in population. He thought that income insufficient when you came to deduct insurance and taxes, so he put his coin into "Transcontinental," where he would have no insurance to pay and would stand a good show to dodge taxation. From the present outlook he will have nothing to insure and very little to tax, for some time to come. And yet it is very easy to see why some of our local financiers, shrewd and close figuring men that they are, should want blocks of this badly watered stock, which has an existence wholly on paper. They have seen San Francisco adorned and beautified by the profits of the Central Pacific road, whose managers reside in that city, and they wanted to see some of the profits of the Northern Pacific spent here. They forget that the men who had adorned San Francisco were on the inside of the Central Pacific, while the inside of the Northern is in New York. And with the *modus* at one end of the continent and the *operandi* at the other it is a difficult thing for me to see whence are to come their dividends.

We cannot be a nation of brokers and dealers in securities, if the latter word may be applicable to the schemes and ventures thrown upon the market at every hour in the day. Somebody must be primary producers. This thing of every American lad going into Wall street to become a broker and leaving the Dutch and Irish to plant wheat and make butter and cheese, is playing the very devil with our country, don't you understand? If ever there comes a disintegration of the American republic, Wall street will be to blame for it. There is not a stock in the entire list that is not watered to death, the Western Union Telegraph being worst of all. This thing of trying to force the masses to contribute towards paying dividends upon purely fictitious capital, having no moneyed existence whatever and created solely by the stroke of a pen, is laying the foundation of the next revolution in America. Our rich men, as a rule, are going insane upon the subject of wealth and the power arising from it. Blind to everything but their own sense of greed, they will wake up some day in the midst of a cyclone. The French nobility saw fit to keep the masses *sans culottes*, and they woke up one morning to find that they had more unbreeched rulers than they knew what to do with. So it will be with the millionaires of Wall street. They will go on impoverishing everybody else to enrich themselves until, some day, the vagabond army of bankrupt speculators will stand shoulder to shoulder with the thieves and murderers of Water street and Corlaer's Hook, and the palaces on Fifth avenue will be gutted by the hungry mob. And as it costs money to carry on local governments, there is no need of constructing jails to shelter the necks that are already overdue at the lamp-post.

This is not a pleasant thing to write nor even a pleasant thing to think of. I wish to God I could blind my eyes to it, and I will thank God if I am removed by death before it comes, as I firmly believe it must. I am not here to write pleasant things. I did not inaugurate this department in this paper for any such purpose. But I am here to call the popular attention to existing evils and leave wiser heads than my own to suggest a remedy. In the two years that I have kept up this writing I have occasionally antagonized some men who were my friends and for whom I felt a well-founded respect. But I can at least claim exemption from the charge of hypocrisy. It is not always pleasant to call things by their names, but in a newspaper it is always a duty. An individual may neglect a delegated trust, a new paper never. And so I would fain take leave of an unpleasant subject to override mentioning which would have been moral cowardice. We have been prosperous as a people, and there are those among us who have not been able to stand prosperity. If, in their blind greed of gain, they are brought face to face with such disaster as I can never know by any possibility, let them remember that the timely warning came not from one of their own class.

Those of you who have always lived here in a place where speculation is a thing of less than two years' growth, cannot regard it as I do, who am so familiar with the history of speculation and its consequences in California. In 1850 two brothers came out from Tennessee and embarked in the wholesale grocery business in San Francisco. They had their share of ups and downs through all the decade that followed, but the Comstock excitement of 1860 made the elder of them quite rich and the other comfortable, had he retired while he had enough. Later on came reverses which preyed upon both of them so that they took to drink and the elder died in poverty. The younger became transformed from an amiable gentleman to a brutal sot, and his wife obtained a divorce from him. One day last week one of his sons, who has evidently grown up in his father's footsteps, got into a fight about the trivial sum of fifty cents, over a game of pool in a low dive. His antagonist, an Italian bootblack, was rapidly getting the better of him, when he drew a pistol and shot the bootblack twice. The best he can hope for is five years at San Quentin, if the "shiner" don't die.

Another case was that of an old couple who came from Richmond, Va., to Sacramento in early days and kept a boarding house. They had two pretty girls who waited on the table, one of whom married a wealthy man in San Francisco while the other wedded a clerk in one of the state offices. The former is now a wealthy widow, traveling abroad, while the old couple are dead. The younger daughter became envious of her sister's handsome house and elegant wardrobe, and upbraided her own husband because he could not earn more money to indulge her love of display, and ran him into debt on every side. The man, who was industrious and free from vices, became discouraged at having his money spent for him faster than he could earn it, and took to drink. There was at last the inevitable separation and the usual divorce. The husband went off into Utah and died a penniless outcast, while his wife's soul was being "carried on margin" in the offices of a half-dozen brokers. Eight years ago this woman was worth seventy-five thousand dollars. To-day she has just what she can wring from the victims of her fatal beauty. She has an elegant suite of rooms at a fashionable hotel, and the latest gudgeon is paying the bills. One of her victims came to San Francisco from England in 1875 with seventy thousand dollars, and to-day he is a waiter in a clubhouse in Hong Kong, under an assumed name. Another was a broker's clerk, nine years her junior, and is serving a term at San Quentin for forgeries exceeding $13,000. And a third, who embezzled nearly $18,000 from his confiding employers to gratify her extravagance, has betaken himself to one of the lesser South American states which has no extradition treaty with our republic. She is 39 years of age, and would pass almost anywhere for 28. And these cases I have cited are but two out of many thousands. In after years, if the spirit of speculation is kept up in our midst as it has been in San Francisco, and the love of money allowed to override all other considerations, Portland may be able to furnish other and equally lamentable examples. But I still hope that day is a long way off.

Perhaps it was a good idea that the furniture men agreed among themselves beforehand not to compete for any premiums whatever, but just to exhibit their wares on their merits and let the people judge them accordingly. In the matter of domestic bedroom furniture their output is so nearly alike in finish as to puzzle an expert, so it was best to waive all rivalry for premiums. The millennium projected by the blonde-haired Shindler, the corpulent Scobey and the emaciated Sam Lowenstein, will bear its fruit in the dulcet hereafter; and we shall hear less outcry from sore-headed exhibitors about "packed committees" and "prejudiced judges." The desk-bedsteads of Chadbourne's exhibit are an Indiana invention, like Joe Lewison's uncle in Shelbyville, and I was the only one of the committee that did not give them a thorough scrutiny, though invited so to do. I was afraid of seeing Homer Hatheway and Charley Bisson inside, posing before an art-loving community as the "Babes in the Wood." The mattress factory showed some excellent work, though I must say I never enrolled myself among the admirers of the alleged sofa-bedstead. The woven wire mattresses from the works in Albany (which have hitherto restricted their operations to screens for threshers, separators and fanning mills,) were also commendable as specimens of that class of work and showed the presence of highly skilled mechanics.

The Right Reverend Bishop Wingfield, of northern California, is a man after my own heart. Like myself, he deserves to be hated for telling unpleasant truths. In his remarks on diocesan work before the annual convocation of bishops at Philadelphia, he gave utterance to the statement (in effect) that the wealthy men of California in general, and of San Francisco in particular had no sympathy in the church's struggles to make the world a better one, and bore no part in work tending toward the elevation of mankind. And while his declaration that James Lick was the only one of the lot who ever seemed to believe that there was a man in the world other than himself, is scarce the truth, yet there is altogether too much truth in the substance of the learned bishop's remarks. The millionaires of California are not a refined lot, I admit, but he is entirely wrong when he says that Leland Stanford is the only highly educated man in the outfit. James B. Haggin and Lloyd Tevis are both graduates of universities in Kentucky; and Clinton Hastings, the founder of the law college, is certainly a match for the learned bishop in discussing any question involving the world's literature or its history. All these three men are millionaires, and reside in San Francisco.

But to some of the others the severity of the bishop's remarks is altogether too merited. It is not necessary at this remote standpoint for me to allude to these rich vulgarians by name, or to point out their many foibles. In the first place, the double-sheet Sunday edition of this paper is not big enough; secondly, life is too short; and, lastly, it would not do the infernal pigs any good. The millionaire element of that city is, for the most part, of very low origin. There are barkeepers and faro bankers of the argonautic era in the lot, who don't care a djalm for Bishop Wingfield or any other church magnate. They have money, and they think that places them above criticism, when the real truth is that the shuttlecock of fortune has raised them above the pangs of poverty though it cannot divest them of their innate vulgarity. In anything Bishop Wingfield may say about their utter disregard of equity in the acquirement of riches, there is hardly any show for him to go amiss. In these days of salaried sycophancy in the pulpit, it is refreshing to meet one intrepid, large hearted man who can earnestly plead for the aristocracy of intellect and rebuke silver-plated shoddyism.

GRIZZLY.

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The October number of the *West Shore* has made its appearance. The illustrations are steadily improving in execution, the double-page view of the Mechanic's fair in this number being especially fine. The magazine has become one of Portland's substantial institutions, and is a meritorious publication. Published by L. Samuels, Portland.

## AT THE FAIR.

Before this paper shall meet the eye of its readers the sixth annual exhibition of the Mechanics' Institute will have become a thing of the past. And in reviewing it carefully "from eend to eend," as the late John Harper of Kentucky was wont to remark, I can see much of which our city and state have just cause to be proud, notwithstanding many unfavorable comments from other quarters. The Mechanics' Fair of Portland has just reached a peculiar crisis in the history of such exhibitions. From its establishment in 1878 under the auspices of Homer Sanborn in the old Newberry-Hawthorne warehouse, up to the opening of the new pavilion in 1880, there was nothing but the novelty of the thing and its harmonious arrangements to recommend it, for it was merely a display of merchandise such as could be seen gratis in the stores of the respective exhibitors, only a little better arranged and more artistically displayed. But in those days the exhibition had the merit of novelty in its favor, and was, considering the size of the city and the state, a fair pecuniary success.

So the Mechanic's fair is in reality, in darker days than when Sanborn first projected it as a chimerical experiment. The home industries of the state, owing to the recent completion of the Northern Pacific railroad, are now jeopardized by the competition of eastern workshops located in portions of the country where labor is cheaper, and capital commands lower rates of interest; and, meanwhile, the novelty of the exhibition has worn off. Let the institution successfully bear up against the vicissitudes which menace it now, and will continue to menace it for the next two years, and there can be no reasonable fears entertained of its future. New branches of home industry are being developed every day and new avenues opened to welcome among us an industrious and desirable element of population; and as through this means a laudable competition in all modern industrial branches is sure to be engendered, the development of home products will revive the public interest in the institution which characterized its inception. The next two years will tell a very different story in the exchequer of the institution.

In reviewing the sixth annual fair as a thing of the past, I propose to speak of everything as I saw it, remembering the injunction of the Moor, "Nothing X-10-U-8, nor set down aught in malice." (The heirs of Shakspeare will probably not cu that I have been taken with a bad spell.) And in reviewing the exhibits a want of space will prevent my mentioning anything in the way of imported articles or consigned goods. Indeed, my mention of home productions must be necessarily curtailed into less than three columns, which is simply a tribute to the trickling well-springs of wealth that will crown our future as a state. And the real wealth of a state depends exactly upon the ratio of her skilled labor to her entire population. No country can hope to attain supremacy by the mere redundant production of crude staples; the south tried it and failed. Skilled labor is the only real source of solid wealth, and the only basis for the foundation of an intelligent and progressive people, whose liberties can be safely intrusted into their own hands. When the coast becomes filled up, thirty years hence, and Oregon attains four-fifths as much population as California, the splendid water-power of Oregon will turn the scale in her favor.

If there was a more meritorious exhibit than another, it was beyond all doubt that of the Pacific Manufacturing Company, of which Wesley Jackson is manager and the largest stockholder. Two years ago this gentleman retired from the crockery business with a competency, and subsequently embarked his capital in a carriage factory, which may become successful if patronized according to its merits. It gives employment to a number of skilled mechanics, and helps to keep the bullion in our state; and while I cannot help thinking that some of its output is premature in its cost and finish, I cannot help applauding the quick brain that designed and the crafty hand that finished it. One of the family carriages for sale by this concern is priced at the low figure of $750, and after a careful inspection of its workmanship I am free to assert my belief that a carriage of like style and finish could not be purchased in New York, of any maker of repute like Brewster, Dunscomb, Dusenbury or Lighthall, for less than $1000. But our Pacific coast shops have not yet made a reputation, and there is something in a name for which the purchaser has to pay.

Nelson's exhibit of carts was equally meritorious, though on a smaller scale. And such is the condition of the labor market here that a man who makes buggies and carriages at a bare living margin, might manufacture road carts at a profit. By some oversight on the part of the managers, there was a premium offered for sulkies but none for road-carts, of which Nelson showed seven of equally good workmanship, but differing in style and price to suit the pockets of his customers. In the absence of any suitable award, the committee, of which I was chairman, recommended that the association compensate Mr. Nelson with a silver medal. In a country like western Oregon, where the roads are really good for less than five months in the year, a good road cart is not to be undervalued; and it was pleasing to contrast these well-finished vehicles with some imported carts offered for sale here by the agents of an eastern house. I can assure you that our Oregon mechanics lost nothing by the comparison.

Then there was an express wagon or grocery wagon, as you might see fit to call it, made by McBride; and a passenger wagon, or "hack" as they call it here in Oregon, turned out by McKean & Campbell. All these vehicles showed that a man can get as good work done here as in any other part of the United States; and it is therefore a bounden duty to patronize those who live in our midst. There was also a hack exhibited by some man from Hillsboro, who has a new patent on a "fifth wheel," which is a very meritorious invention, as it dispenses entirely with the use of a king-bolt, and saves weakening the forward axle by boring a hole through it, as is usually done. And there was a buggy there from Linn county with the best-made set of wheels in the hall. Had the rest of it been as well finished, it would have taken the first prize.

The Brownsville woolen mills made a small, but highly commendable show. Occupying far less space than many exhibitors of imported goods, they showed something that weighed sixteen ounces to every pound. Their cassimeres and tweeds for men's suitings were equal to imported goods in weight and finish; and as for their blankets, they are far in excess of the Chinese-made blankets turned out by San Francisco, for Brownsville employs nothing but white labor. The head weaver and superintendent, Thomas Kay, is a Scotchman and formerly resided in southern Oregon. When I "wielded the retributive birch" at Ashland in 1870, Mr. Kay's children were among my most obedient pupils. Their father was foreman of the woolen works at that place, owned by farmers who had no idea of corporation management nor of manufactures in general. The consequence was that Mr. Kay went to Brownsville, where his excellence as a mechanic is thoroughly appreciated. His double color weaving is far in advance of anything ever turned out of any California looms. He has one style called "night and morning," one side being delicately clouded with rose-pink, while the other is mottled with ashen gray. Another pair was bright scarlet on one side and marine blue on the other, while a third had alternate faces of crimson and vicuna. This is the sort of work that counts up for the country, for the wool and labor are both produced here and the operati can eat the mutton afterwards. My only et is that all the other mills were not equally represented in the exhibition, for the woole iterest of Oregon bids fair to employ addi al capital and more skilled labor of the hi st order as our emerald state advances in s.

The soa ctories had a good exhib , and amongst novelties of home products in this line is an cle known as the "Honest Soap." This woul e supposed at a first glance to be a soap co unded without lye, for which the Hon. Tom h tree is probably traveling in Europe a drummer. The true inwardness of the cas that Brother Wadhams went into one of th oap factories the other day with a spiral clothes pin on his nose, and says he:

"How n off for soap?"

"Lots ," says old Saponax.

"Glad ear of it in these Transcon days," replied the elder; "hate to hear of my friends gettin' ou soap."

"Gimme n order," says the tallow sharp.

"How many boxes?" asked Wadhams.

"Oh, say a thousand."

"Tell what I will do," says Wadhams; "you go ork and make me a kitchen soap with the corners rounded off, and every cake sixteen ou s full weight, and no fish oil in it, and I'll e you an order for ten thousand boxes."

"I'll do What brand shall I call it?"

"Call i 'Honest Soap,'" says Wadhams, "and the novelty will make it sell. It's so long since any dy had any good soap that everybody'll b wantin' it."

The consequences of this valuable invention are not t e described hastily. An Astoria fisherman got capsized out of his boat off Tongue I it and grabbed a cake of this soap as he careened into the foaming waves. He washed himself ashore on Scarborough Head in less th half an hour. Levi Knott bought a cake of and had put it in his overcoat pocket when a boy told him that the ferry boat had brok one of her rudder pintles. Levi got dow in the water at the stern of the boat and forgot all about the soap in his pocket. As he worked away and wriggled about in the water, the soap began to m and created a buoyant lather; and before the fortunate owner of "Jim Renwick" knew wh e he was, he found himself raised up in the air above the top of the ferry boat's smoke stack. His life is insured in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company, and he gets ten dollars a day until he comes down.

The exhibit of Zan Bros. was another stand filled wholly with home products. These gentlemen are natives of the province of Dalmatia, in southern Europe, and have resided in Portland about fifteen years. For a time theirs was the only factory of the sort in the state, but in 1871, J. D. Biles and Captain George Pease started a pail and tub factory at Oregon City and gave the Zans a very lively opposition for a while. In 1876 the Oregon City factory caught fire from a burning steamboat and was destroyed. The machinery was then bought by the Zans and added to their own plant, virtually giving them a monopoly of the trade. However, they have taken no advantage of the fact, but content themselves with live-and-let-live prices. If broom-corn could be grown anywhere within a hundred miles of Portland, they could sell brooms even cheaper than they now do and make a clean sweep of the whole northwestern trade.

The cordage machine of the Molson Cordage Company was an amusing and instructive feature of the exhibition. The farmer who stands beside his hay-press and ties up his desiccated timothy with baling rope could have had but little idea how it was made and reeled up had not the retired maltster (Hebrews XX.) seen fit to place one of his machines in the fair for the edification of our country cousins. This industry is a growing one, and will yet command the entire trade of Idaho and Montana, as well as the territory more contiguous to Portland. To the youthful student of perfected mechanism with a view to the saving of labor, there was no portion of the fair more attractive and edifying than the exhibit of the Molson Cordage Company. They make everything in the cordage line that is made elsewhere, and it is among the possibilities that they will before long put on a line of sailing packets to Manila.

With a river employing so many men in the fishing traffic as does the lordly Columbia, the manufacturing of oil clothing for wet weather is an important business, or is will be before long. No man likes to wear India-rubber clothing over woolen goods for the reason that it creates a perspiration next to the skin and causes liability to severe colds, followed by either lumbago or pneumonia. Hence sailors and fishermen prefer oil clothing to rubber. The exhibit of this wear shows pea jackets and overalls of every size, and sou-westers suitable for the sea. The proprietors, Messrs. Hegele & Co., use nothing but the very best cotton duck for this purpose, and their's is the only factory of these goods north of San Francisco.

The manufacture of pottery ware at the foot of the southwest stairs has a very attractive feature of the exhibition and I never before rightly understood the adage "pliant as clay in the potter's hands." I stood watching the workman as he stood there and built out of a lump of dirt a "Little Brown Jug" in about two minutes and ten seconds, and only regretted that Commodore Kittson was not there to see the operation performed. Much to my regret, the award of the committee was given to an exhibit of pottery sent hither from California. If the exhibition of Portland and Buena Vista potteries had been wholly devoid of merit I should have said "very good, go it." But as they showed good work and also showed "the style in which it is done," I deemed their work entitled to the premium. However, doctors will disagree.

The matter of billiard tables involved another unpleasant perplexity. The only competitors were two local manufacturers, Mr. Kuhn and Mons. Drouilhat, and each had made a table ostensibly for use in a private house—at least they were of that size. Mr. Kuhn got first premium on a massive and costly table, at least 500 pounds too heavy to be used in any ordinarily built residence, solely because all its work was done here. On the other hand, Mons. Drouilhat got second prize on a table that could be sold at figures low enough to enable people of moderate means to have a billiard table in their house and enjoy this delightful game without seeking a saloon, solely because it was veneered with a series of inlaid panels which bore the impress of having been made abroad. Had he veneered his table with plain Oregon ash or burl maple, he could not have lost the first premium, for the committee awarded him the prize on cushions, which was a sufficient "line" in itself. These tables are far more durable than the eastern trash with which the market is flooded, and which require "lining up" afresh at every change of the weather.

Well, the fair is over and whatever errors in management have been committed must be forgiven until next time. There was much to study in the display, and the art gallery was a whole show in itself. The exposition was a good thing for the city and helped the hotels and the restaurants a great deal more than it did the pockets of its stockholders. But it must be kept up for the honor of our city and state and for the good it has already accomplished in the way of stimulating local industry and encouraging the investment of home capital in something beside timber lands and railroad stocks. In its present maintenance and its future success are involved our pride as Oregonians and our ambition as a self-supporting people. May the fair of 1884 show as much clean-cut self-reliance in its outlines as the one just closed.

M.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease and kidney affections prevented by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

## THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

Portland came out like a Phœnician phalan
last Monday night to witness the first produc-
tion of Clay Greene's romantic idyl of "Chi
pa," a tale of California pioneer life in fou
acts and a prologue. The local staff of th
paper have so thoroughly reviewed it durin
the week as to stall off anything like criticis
on the part of the Sunday editor. But it
enough to say that the Portland play goer
while they may not altogether admire the plo
and outline of the piece, have been unan
mous in their praise of its superb stage settin
and uniform excellence of acting. Grismer
always painstaking, though at times he seems
trifle stage worn, yet that is the result of ov
work, growing out of the double duties of a
tor and stage manager. His wife is a ra
little woman, full of ambition, and ev
conscious of the fact that she has much
learn. It is this fact that makes her appear
greater advantage every time we see h
George Holland said of her last Sunday nigh
"She has a great future ahead of her to n
idea, for not one actress in a thousand h
her creative power. She does not commit the
solicism of making a hit in one character a
then playing the mannerisms of that part in
every other subsequent effort. She develo
individuality of rendition in everything."
wonderful bit of character acting is Geor
Osborne's rendition of the squalid Indian vag
bond Jack, in this play. And while there is
very well defined vein of comedy running
through the piece of which the Indian has h
full share, though brief in dialogue, yet he do
some very intense acting and has establish
himself a prime favorite. Willie Sims make
good Doc Jones, a character to be found
every Pacific coast village, but occasional
forgets and interpolates some cockneyisms th
mar his otherwise meritorious acting. As t
Grismer's Zeke it is more than artistic—it
natural, and that covers the entire groun
Miss Douglass is very funny as the governe
and Miss Bert makes the most of an unthan
ful part. Next Monday night this compa
will produce

### THE WORLD

Was first produced in London in 1875, ran f
two years, and has been before the public i
England, America and Australia ever sin
The original performance in the United Sta
was given at the Baldwin theater, San Fra
cisco, Dec. 23, 1880, with Mr. Grismer in t
part of *Sir Clement Huntingford*, the her
Its run there was so successful, that when t
New York company came to play it a ye
later at the California theatre, it failed throu
unfavorable comparison. It presents opp
tunities for a great variety of clever acti
brimful of comedy, and contains a remarkab
strong and interesting plot, and affords sco
for some of the finest scenic display possib
Great attention has been paid to all these p
sibilities. The cast is well selected, the scen
all new, and much of it elaborate, and the m
chanical effects are striking and original.

### THE DRAMA OPENS

In Cape Colony, Af[illegible], with the departure
a coast steamer to connect with the Lily of
Valley, bound for England. Moses Jew
alias Isadore Montmorency, a wicked Heb
(Willie Simms); a John Blackstone, a vill
ous agent (William A. Brady), have conco
a scheme to ship a large number of worth
diamonds, heavily insured, on the steamer,
gether with an infernal machine, hoping
gain the insurance after the destruction of
vessel. Martin Bashford, an adventurer (G
Osborne), discovers the plot, and on thr
ening to disclose it is silenced by Jewell,
gives him £200 in counterfeit Bank of Engl
notes. Bashford thinks that the diamonds h
been shipped on the last steamer and that J
ell is going on the Lily of the Valley, and
persuaded by Jewell to go on the next stea
Clement Huntingford (Joseph R. Grism
passing under the name of Charles Har
arrives at the dock with a young lady, M
Blythe (Mabel Bert), and while there disco
that his father has just died in England, l
ing him his title and estates. He thereu
determines to also go on the fated steamer,
buys Jewell's passage, he having eluded B
ford. The act closes with the departure of
steamer.

### THE SECOND ACT

Takes place on the deck of the Lily of the
ley. Hartley, now Sir Clement Huntingford,
fallen in love with Mary Blythe, but she rev
to him that she is on her way to marry
younger brother, Harry Huntingford;
Martin Bashford discovers that Jewell is no
board, and that the bogus jewels are. In g
terror he begs the captain to search the ho
the vessel, and on the captain beginning t
so, the infernal machine explodes and the
sel is burned. The next tableau is the
raft scene, a whole act being played on a ra
mid-ocean. Sir Clement, Bashford, Mrs. O
(Belle Douglas) and Ned Owen (Tessie Bu
are discovered. Mrs. Owen dies and ent
Clement with a large fortune in jewels in
for Ned and Mabel, her daughter, whom
had left in England. Ned, the boy, wak
and cries for water, and Sir Clement d
mines that Ned shall have the last drop,
withstanding the protests of Bashford, wh
tempts to procure it by force, and in the s
gle it is spilt. Bashford thereupon tri
murder Clement, who disarms him; at
moment a ship appears away in the dis
and rescues the castaways.

### THE FOURTH ACT.

Transpires in the royal aquarium.
Blythe has arrived in England and meets
Huntingford (W. C. Lansing), who is bein
astray by Jewell and Lumley (a rascally la
who has control of the Huntingford e
Sir Clement being thought dead, the l
and Jewell are slowly but surely gaining
session of the estate. Harry avows his lo
Mary, but is confronted by Mabel, Mrs. O
daughter (Miss Phoebe Davis), who has g
the bad and who Harry has already ma
Mary, discovering his treachery, shrink
him. At this moment Lumley receives a
from Sir Clement, announcing his retu
England, which comes like a thunderb
Harry, Jewell and Lumley, who have a
appropriated large parts of the Hunti
estate. They determine to murder Sir C
and his brother. Harry is sent to the
hotel to do it.

### THE FOLLOWING TABLEAU

In a room of the Grand hotel he still h
session of the diamonds entrusted to h
by Mrs. Owen. Martin Bashford ente
room, and by a stealthy trick chlorofor
and gets possession of the diamonds, w
knock at the door startles him; he turn
the light and admits Harry Huntingfor
enters to murder his brother an
Bashford by mistake, Clement recoveri
enough to witness the murder. The s
Lumley's law office follows. The daily
detail the murder of Sir Clement Hunt
and Lumley and the Jew are rejoicing o
safe escape, when the supposed dead man
Not yet baffled, they procure the assis
two insane doctors and have Sir Cleme
fined to a lunatic asylum, from whic
capes after a desperate struggle with h
ers, and turns up in the last act, muc
discomfort of the trio of villains.

---

The Chicago *News* asserts that Mr.
Curtis, of the *Inter-Ocean*, is the a
"The Bread Winners," the story now
ing in the *Century*, which has attr
much attention and excited so many g
to its authorship. He originally
$5600 from the *Century* for the ma
but within the past fortnight he has
$2000 more, the story having proved
greater hit than the publishers sup
would be.

[Concluded on Fourth Page.]

which equals. St.
for rheumatism and all

the sex.
forms, but in Pills and Lozenges, in which forms
they are securely sent through the mails.

can testify to the great virtues of your bitters.
Very respectfully, REV. H. FREEBEE.

BUCKHANNON, W. Va.
that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

throat 4 00
White, Edward T., g s. w. r. arm 14 00
Engert, Sarah, widow 1812
Schermichan, August, g s. w. l. thigh 16 00

**Sunday Oregonian.**

SUNDAY MORNING OCT 28 1883

### THE FUTURE OF THE CLASSICS

No longer O scholars shall Plautus
Be taught us
No more shall professors be partial
To Martial
No ninny
Will stop playing shinny
For Pliny,
Not even the veriest Mexican greaser
Will stop to read Cæsar
No true son of Erin will leave his potato
To list to the love-lore of Ovid or Plato
Old Homer
That hapless old roamer
Will ne'er find a rest 'neath collegiate dome or
Anywhere else As to Seneca
Any cur
Safely may snub him or urge ill
Effects from the reading of Virgil
Cornelius Nepos
Won't keep us
Much longer from pleasure's light errands—
Nor Terence
The irreverent now may at scoff in ease
At the sandals of poor old Aristophanes
And modern learning now dethrones all
Ways to displace poor old Juvenal
And to chivvy
Livy
The class room hereafter will miss a row
Of eager young students of Cicero
The longshoreman—yes and the dock rat he a
Down upon Socrates
And what 'll
Induce us to read Aristotle
We shall fall in
Our duty to Galen
No tutor henceforward shall rescue us
To construe old Horatius Flaccus
We have but wretched opinion
Of Mr Justinian
In our classics pabulum mix we no wee sop
Of Æsop
Our balance of intellect asks for no ballast
From Sallust
With feminine scorn no fair Vassar bred lass at us
Shall smile if we own that we cannot read Tacitus
No admirer shall ever now wreath with begonias
The bust of Suetonius
And so if you follow me
We'll have to cut Ptolemy
Besides it would be first considered facetious
To look at Lucretius
And you can
Not go into society if you read Lucan
And we cannot have any fun
Out of Xenophon

—*The Century*

## THE NEW CINDERELLA.

When the widow of General Spicer married my father she swore that I, his only child should be her first care Unfortunately, promises before marriage are proverbially unsound perishable as pie crust Those made by the Widow Spicer were singularly light pastry before the honeymoon was over she forgot she had made any, and thenceforth her maternal care of me was a dead letter

My father was an embarrassed man Mrs Spicer brought him nothing but a ready made family one son, Jack Spicer already in the army and two daughters When they first joined our domestic circle Cornelia and Adelaide Spicer looked to my juvenile eyes full grown women, and yet it was a curious fact that five years later, when I had changed from a child to a 'missy' of twelve they were still in their teens and five additional years only seemed to have the effect of making them younger

The Spicer girls were no beauties They took after their mother they were large nosed, shrill tongued women like her, they spent their lives dressing and dreaming of a possible marriage but each year seemed to make the struggle more hopeless Between them they led my father a miserable life He had always been a meek little man but from that moment he fell under the yoke of the Spicers he seemed to lose his identity and to be merged in them It was quite enough for Mrs Spicer to say in her stentorian voice 'My girls must have a season in town William Cindy's schooling must stand over for another year' and so it stood over altogether How I picked up a desultory education heaven only knows The only branch that received any attention was millinery, the Miss Spicers conceived that I had a nice taste for trimming and kept me pretty busy and by and by Clementine the French maid transferred her work to me! The constant drains made by the Spicers generally on my father's purse, was beginning to empty that long enduring article The seasons in town were becoming matters of great difficulty, and each took a slice out of the poor residue My step mother was killing the goose with a vengeance, and the golden eggs were spent for no good Each season saw the return of the Miss Spicers crosser older, thinner, sourer Sometimes they would bring with them some man who was supposed to have taken a fancy to either Cornelia or Adelaide, and it was hoped that country house life might fan the languid flame into a healthy fire but the old saying, 'Opportunity and importunity,' seemed to have the contrary effect on the Miss Spicers admirers, they made great inroads on the larder but no progress toward matrimony

During these visits I had strict orders to remain in my room My step-sisters had a strong dislike to any of their so-called admirers seeing me Men have, unfortunately a preference for fresh young faces and in spite of all the nostrums that the Spicers spent a little fortune upon, each day increased the difficulty of keeping up the fiction of girlhood To do them justice, they worked hard If they had been a little kinder to me I could have found it in my heart to pity them, for surely no laborers put in a severer day's toil Morning, noon and night they were digging in ungrateful soil and the harvest never seemed ripe

Adelaide being the youngest was the most gushing, she adored dancing lawn tennis, picnics and billiards. Cornelia, on the contrary was as her mother remarked, steady as a church She haunted the rectory, where the Rev Alfred Pringle dwelt, a solitary widower She made his life a burden to him and marriage with her almost a necessity, it was miraculous how he held out,

'My eldest girl is such a help in the parish" my stepmother would say her wide nostrils sniffing the air, 'she leads the choir, and teaches the infant school, and is president of the mothers' meeting, the coal bag and the Christmas dinner you'd find it hard to get on without her, Mr Pringle.'

"It's wonderful how the children obey Miss Cindy,' the Rev Alfred says shyly

'Do you mean Sir William's unfortunate daughter, Mr Pringle? That girl's a heartbreak" answered my amiable second mother "All the pains my girls take seem to do her no good"

She's perfectly incorrigible," says Cornelia with the air of a martyr

"A perfect tomboy," chimes in Adelaide

"A horrid little bear" continues Cornelia with more acrimony than before She has an intuitive feeling that the rector does not agree in these strictures Something in his expression rouses the jealousy which is always burning in such natures as hers No sooner is the door shut upon the rector than she bursts out

Mamma that odious girl has been tampering with Pringle!

Nonsense, Cornelia! as if he would look at such a child Men of his age like a sensible woman for a wife.

They do no such thing and you know that very well What's the use of making a fool of me in that way?

Cindy is as forward as she can be remarks Adelaide viciously 'and she's not such a child either I noticed old Pringle watching her at the school feast

And why didn't you tell me?' retorts Cornelia, fiercely, and I would have sent her home It's just like you and your ill nature Adelaide You are as jealous as ever you can be

I jealous of such a buzuz as old Pringle Oh thank you I hope I'll get something better than that"

Sour grapes my dear" returns Cornelia laughing scornfully "Oh you needn't be so proud I can tell you old Pringle doesn't care twopence for you, there!'

You ill natured creature' cries Cornelia dissolving into tears

Hold your tongues!' says their mother hurriedly, 'there's some one driving up the avenue"

At once the Spicers fall into position Their training was perfect the general's widow understood washing the family linen in private

Just about this time young Lord Lavender came home to the hall Report said he meant to give a series of festivities—balls lawn tennis parties, and what not, The whole neighborhood was in a flutter

'You must call at once, my step-mother said to my father, "there's no time to be lost We must get up a dinner Old Lady Tumble [illegible] that he is musical All [illegible] you had [illegible] the tickets

I wonder if he will take any interest in the schools?' remarked Cornelia musingly

Jack Spicer winked at me he was always teasing, his sisters and there was no love lost between them I liked Jack when he was at home my life was a shade more endurable and the few treats that enlivened my childhood were due to him To him also I owed the first revelation so pleasing to every woman Returning after a long absence of three or four years he [illegible] 'Why mother [illegible] has grown a regular beauty—bring her up to town next season and she will make you all the fashion'

Don't fill the child's head with nonsense, my step mother said crossly It wouldn't have suited her for any hand to be filled with anything but the making and mending of her daughters' clothes the ordering and arrangement of the dinners for which Cornelia and Adelaide got the credit for being such famous housekeepers and the floral decorations which attracted even Lord Lavender's fastidious eyes and drew from him the remark that they must be the work of a perfect artist

My girls are both thoroughly artistic says my step mother She hadn't quite made up her mind which of them should go in for the prize He was a little too young for either but after all a few years more or less is no matter in the long run Adelaide is our musician She has a wonderful voice three [illegible] and the [illegible] smooth as velvet She has had every advantage masters everywhere You like music

Don't care a rap for the finest voice in creation' cries Jack who is a great ally of the young lord Lavender don't humbug my mother He'd rather have a jolly waltz with a pretty girl than examine all that register By the by where's Cindy

Gone to bed I should hope returns my step in their [illegible] tones

Confounded shame! mutters Jack under his moustache but this was no time for making a stand He returned to the charge next morning

I say mother Cindy's coming to Lavender's ball of course?

Cynthia's not out!' cry all three ladies in a breath

Then it's a good time to begin goodness knows she is old enough Let me see she was between 6 and 7 when you married Sir William —that's a dozen years ago—why mother Cindy must be—

What business is it of yours what age she is?' interrupts his mother quickly I shan't take three girls out it's time enough to think about her when your sisters are married

Jack gave a low whistle Poor Cindy!

Cornelia and Adelaide, their faces flushed their nostrils sniffing, spoke together

Jack is always rude to us he likes Cindy because she flatters him '

I like her because she's young and pretty and I take it that's the reason you hate her But you women are all alike jealous as the devil'

'Jealous! jealous of poor little Cindy Well you really might find us something better!

Cindy is as pretty as any of the fashionable beauties returns my champion stoutly and if you only gave her fair play would beat them all I bet you five to one Lavender would be spoons upon her if he saw her She's just his style

This injudicious speech sealed my fate as regarded the Lavender gaieties—that is if ever I had a chance From thenceforth I was kept more closely to my needle than ever Indeed it was in constant requisition for the demands of my amiable sisters were increasing Never had I known them to be so exacting Everything seemed to be going wrong with them From all their gaieties they returned out of sorts and their ill humor and disappointments were vented upon me—it was all the fault of my bad dressing my bad taste, my ill natured advice

Meanwhile Lord Lavender convulsed the whole county by issuing invitations for a series of festivities Morning parties a ball tableaux were to succeed one another A covey of relations descended in a flight to assist the young lord in astonishing the provincials and astonish them they did

A dream of fair women in impossible toilettes accompanied by handsome guardsmen drove and rode about the quiet country roads and startled the simple village folk The arrival of these great people put the finishing touch to the ill humor of the Spicers Both my step mother and her daughters were in a fever of anxiety hoping for some notice They were forever throwing themselves in the way longing for admittance to the inner circle at the hall of which such delightful stories were told by Jack who was hand in glove with the whole set Long and loud were the disputes between him and his sisters and bitter their indignation at his refusal to get them into the tableaux of which he was the stage manager

Just like his ill nature Never were two poor girls so little helped They would have got good husbands long ago if they had had a kind brother and so on

On the day of the ball they were furious Their dresses had come down from London they were very handsome and, although more suited for sixteen than thirty six had cost a little fortune The afternoon was spent in trying them on It was weary work on this fine summer day pinning this lengthening here tightening there hustled by one sister scolded by the other My head was weary, my legs were aching I felt utterly depressed and humiliated I had for the first time asked a favor and been not only refused but refused with scoffs and jeers Jack had proposed taking me to see the wonderful tableaux arranged after Mrs Freake's style I had prayed to be let go, Cornelia had drawn me in front of the long glass and she and Adelaide had laughed over the notion of my presenting myself in such a garb up at the castle

"They would take you for a kitchen maid Adelaide had said still giggling

"I can fancy Colonel de Morline putting his eyeglass into his eyes and wondering where she came from!'

"Cindy thinks herself so lovely that every one would bow down to her Look at her face! Oh child what a temper you have

Don't attempt to show me any of your airs miss' says my step-mother turning to me suddenly 'We know why you want to go to the rehearsal don't we girls? It's a shame of you to turn a son against his own mother and sisters You are a designing ungrateful creature, and outside this door you shan't stir

I wouldn't give them the satisfaction of seeing me cry, but later on, when I got away from them, I wept bitterly I was so disappointed, I did wish to see the tableaux—those beautiful women as Effie Deans" and "Rebecca' and my own dear favorite Marie Stuart!' I knew them all so well I sat down in the deep window seat of the hall and cried and cried again Suddenly the door opened and Jack came in quickly 'Cindy!' but I didn't stir till he came and stood beside me

"It was no use, Jack," I said, 'they wouldn't let me go to the rehearsal I don't think I can bear it much longer Jack, they are so very very unkind to me

'Don't cry Cindy, you'll have the whip-hand of them yet never fear I say what do you think? I've settled it all, you are coming with me to night!

'Oh Jack!' I cried "nonsense! How could I? They'd never let me

"They'll know nothing about it, you just do as I tell you" And then he sat down and told me all about it One of the beautiful women had got a bad toothache, her face was all swollen and disfigured and the tableau in which she was to appear was spoilt 'It was impossible to fill her place, so I promised that you would do it" Jack went on 'It's nothing, only just to stand for a minute She has her dress ready for you to put on and you'll see all the fun afterward, and no one will know you"

It was really very tempting and I couldn't resist this glimpse of the great world, but I think I deserved all the scoldings I got during the toilette of the sisters My head was running on what was to come, and I could not remember where a single thing was

I do believe the girl is feverish, look at the color of her cheeks' I heard Cornelia whisper to Adelaide But this idea did not make them a bit more considerate in their demands

At last they finished, and the sound of the retreating wheels of their carriage was like music to my ears I flew to my own room and made myself ready

I don't in the least remember how we got to the hall It all seemed like a dream But presently I found myself in a large bed room getting on somebody's dress with a tall, quiet woman helping me She took in here and let down a little there and the gossamer fabric fitted as if it had been made for me Then she asked me to look at myself and when I stood before the large mirror I started Could this be the same girl who a few hours ago had been mocked at by Cornelia and Adelaide Spicer?—this lovely apparition the shabby, tearful child the Cinderella of the house

Presently Jack came to me and his delight showed that my vanity had not deceived me

"Bravo little Cindy,' he said, 'I know you only want a fair place All the women will be mad jealous of you

I [illegible] think [illegible] people gave me as much pleasure as he expected but it was certainly a delightful experience for I myself the object of general attention My part in the tableaux was not much Once I stood for a few minutes behind a gauze with two other ladies while Lord Lavender as Paris offered the apple to the center figure a very lovely girl She was Lady Sybil Leeman a duke's daughter and a great beauty Jack whispered to me

We must have another set of tableaux next week said Lord Lavender, coming up to us If your sister will help us Spicer, we will have Faust and Marguerite and The Sleeping Beauty and Pygmalion and Galatea

His bright young face was a little flushed with excitement and his dark eyes met mine with an expression that made me, as I was I could not misunderstand

I am afraid there'll be two words to that said Jack laughing Cindy is kept in a glass case I slipped her out by mere chance But [illegible] they [illegible] calling for the Judgment again

As soon as the tableaux were over I fled to find my brown [illegible] and make the best of my way home I had had my glimpse of fairyland and must return to slavery again a slavery more unendurable now than ever I could hardly believe it was real when I found myself at home waiting for the return of my step mother and her daughters still more unreal did it seem when the morning light shone [illegible] window and I had to take up my weary work again

It was all a dream I thought, impossible that all those compliments were paid to me all those tender speeches and loving looks Ridiculous

In the [illegible] on my table stood a bunch of lovely roses given to me by Lord Lavender himself It was all true, then I got up laughing to myself as I dressed It was one of Adelaide's songs and the words were all of love They had always seemed rubbish but now they struck me as pretty

That morning all the talk was of the tableaux The Spicers found great fault with everything except The Judgment of Paris They held forth at great length on the beauty of Lady Eva Beauchamp and declared that she was far lovelier than Lady Sybil Leeman

That's ridiculous said Jack She's quite a young thing and Lady Sybil is a very fine girl such a figure'

Lady Eva's a beautiful creature and every one said Lord Lavender was quite *épris* I am so glad Lady Sybil and the Duchess will be disappointed nasty stuck up creature!

Lady Eva is like Cindy as two peas said Jack mischievously so I am glad you admire her so much

Cindy! how absurd! Lady Eva is the most elegant figure Every one said she'll be the beauty next season

She is like Cynthia, said my father suddenly and that reminds me that Lord Lavender talked about coming here this afternoon I think he said he wanted to see Cynthia

Cynthia! what nonsense How can you be so ridiculous Sir William It's Adelaide he admired her singing Go to the music room Adelaide

Not at all Cornelia you had better go down to the rectory and Cindy there's poor Mrs Brown wants the soup

My heart sank It was clear that I should have no chance of seeing Lord Lavender I was to be sent to the other end of the park But just as we were speaking a carriage drove up with Lord Lavender's aunt and Lady Sybil Leonard You may imagine my stepmother's excitement Cornelia got her innings and made her way into the music room

I have come said her grace to beg Sir William that you will spare us your daughter for a few days The young people are going to get up some more tableaux and she was invaluable last night I don't wish to flatter but anything so lovely as she looked

I'm sure I'm much pleased answered my step mother Their dresses were very pretty but indeed your grace your daughter was splendid and Lady Eva too most lovely

The duchess opened her eyes

Lady Eva is no beauty she said coldly and as you know she didn't appear But when can your daughter come to us Lavender is most anxious

I'm sure he is too good Very girls will be delighted either of them There's no such thing as jealousy between these two Which is it my love I think we can make a guess that it is Adelaide you want

Pardon me said the duchess 'Adelaide is not the name

Then it must be Cornelia Really Cornelia dear

The duchess shook her head

I'm sure the name is still ringing The young lady I want to carry off is Cynthia

I draw a veil over what followed—the scene with my step mother and sisters when the whole truth was revealed But Jack roused my father and the two combining, I went to Lavender hall I returned the affianced wife of its owner and in that exalted position I trust that like my prototype I have returned good for evil and not revenged the slights and insults showered upon Cinderella

### Savings of the English People.

London Times

Throughout England and Wales there are 344 banks which at the close of November, 1882 had 1 172,167 accounts remaining open There was then owing to the depositors nearly £35 000 000 Scotland has 53 banks, which had 303 891 accounts open in November with upward of £7 000 000 owing to depositors The number of accounts and the amounts deposited when compared with the number of banks were considerably larger in Scotland than in the southern part of the kingdom In Ireland the accounts and money are still smaller in proportion for while she had 31 banks she had only 52 161 accounts, with £2 082 412 due to depositors For last year alone however the average amount of receipts from depositors was largest in Ireland reaching £6 1s 1d In England and Wales the average was £4 6s and in Scotland £3 4s. 10d In England and Wales the average amount of payments to depositors was £8 1s 6d in Scotland it was £5 16s 7d and in Ireland £7 8s 7d The rate of interest paid to depositors averaged in England £2 14s 6d in Scotland £2 14s 1d and in Ireland £2 13s 2d With regard to annuities, since the commencement of the banks 10 025 annuities have been granted in England for life, and 282 for terms of years, in Scotland there have been 1608 life annuities and only seven others, while in Ireland the numbers were much smaller still, viz 269 life annuities and nine for special terms The total amount of money represented in the annuities is about a quarter of a million sterling There was some difficulty in getting a return from the Limerick savings bank although applications were made for it Ultimately a substitutionary statement was prepared from accounts in the national debt office

### A Nine Days Wonder

Sir F Bramwell

Common as the telephone now is, let me remind you that if but six short years ago it had been suggested to you that we should within two years of that time be able to reproduce at a distance, not merely sounds but articulate speech, and not merely articulate speech, but every trick and accent of the voice of the sender, so that any one listening could say, 'That's my friend,' or 'This is a stranger,' or 'That is a Scotchman, or That is an Irish man who is speaking, you would have scouted it as the language of an enthusiast' Yet it is but six years ago. In this age the world very soon becomes accustomed to marvels, it does not wonder long, not even the proverbial nine days I believe if to morrow you found a man comfortably flying from the top of this building to the end of the pier and alighting there without injury it might attract spectators for a week to see a daily repetition of the flight and at the end of that time they would pay no more attention to it than if they had been in the habit of seeing men fly ever since they were born

### The Harpers.

'Gath' in Cincinnati Enquirer

The Harpers are rich and from generation to generation attend to business carefully, not saturninely The house has generally been considered a Methodist house but I have my doubts whether the present publishers are sectarians at all except traditionally They probably respect the bridge that carried their parents over They have no superiors on this side of the ocean if in the world in the manufacturing of books I suppose from all I hear, that their relation with producers of books are as respectable as can be found in the world These men about the year 1848 began to publish a monthly magazine About the year 1857 they began to publish a weekly illustrated paper They have since started two other serials, one for juveniles Their serial trade is a very profitable portion of their business but it is only a portion They are alert to know the intellectual enterprise of the world The publishing house of Harpers more resembles the great old banking firms of Europe than any institution we possess

## SOCIALISM.

### Some of Its Representatives in France and Germany.

#### LEADERS OF THE MOVEMENT

Review of Professor Ely's New Book French and German Socialism in Modern Times The Progress of Socialistic Ideas

New York World

In French and German Socialism in Modern Times recently published by the Harpers Professor Richard T Ely aims to render a service to the friends of law and order by giving a perfectly fair impartial statement of the tenets and progress of modern social and communistic movements in Europe

He has been successful An accomplished student of political economy he has conscientiously refrained from expressing opinions or advocating views He takes up one theory after the other calmly and clearly describing the peculiar features and comparing each of them in their relations to each other

We have in this interesting volume the results of much reading and careful study presented in a style which is charming [illegible] of social and political economy this work will prove a valuable guide

[illegible] how far an [illegible] political economist of high rank can go in opposition to the present method of distributing wealth Professor Ely quotes the following celebrated passage from John Stuart Mill's Political Economy

[illegible] that the bulk of mankind are condemned to remain as at present slaves to a toil in which they have no interest and therefore feel no interest—drudging from early morning till late at night for bare necessaries [illegible] [illegible] themselves [illegible] what they have [illegible] [illegible] a person of any capacity of reason [illegible] concerned about the destinies of the human race

By a natural series of successive demonstrations the author arrives at the conclusion that all the socialism of to-day with a few unimportant exceptions is through and through German Of this movement [illegible] Marx and Lassalle are the apostles The men are dead but the influence of the movement they started is manifestly spreading

It is not easy to draw the line between socialists and communists They all say that want and misery are the results of the individualism characterizing our present civilization All agree that this is only to be corrected by communism in a greater or less degree

Professor Ely dates complaints of the nature now heard to a time anterior to the French revolution

Without reference to ancient history frequent instances even before the French revolution may be found we think of uprisings of the people against the cruelty the greed and the selfishness of the rich For after all is not this what the discontent of the working classes amounts to—this discontent that [illegible] day after day to classes of so-called testimony, about which the [illegible] prate and about which demagogues make brave speeches throwing promises they have no intention of performing as bait for the suffrage of the people whom they afterwards betray to the monopolists they were bound to oppose

Attempts have been made or are being made to realize all the plans of modern socialists and communists

The leaders of socialistic movements Prof Ely declares so far from being poor worthless fellows adopting the arts of the demagogue from motives of self interest have been in many instances learned wealthy and self sacrificing The common error of charging the communists with responsibility for the deeds of the Parisian mob in 1871 he explains is due to the confounding of two terms of similar sound having very different meanings

Babœuf and Cabet are considered by Prof Ely the two leading French representatives of pure communism

The leading idea of Babouvism as Babœuf's theory was called was the equality of all It was not proposed to divide the wealth of society among all the citizens and then allow the production and distribution of economic goods to go on as at present The people as a whole should own all the means of production which has to be carried on in common

It is plain that under this system there would be no opportunities for inequalities to arise

Though liberty was to be the watchword of the Babouvists the government was to be [illegible]

The reader will turn with pleasure to the realization scheme of Étienne Cabet His fascinating romance of Icaria a land where wealth joy pleasure and happiness reigned and crimes were unknown and his subsequent attempts to realize the pleasant fancy are described by Professor Ely in a charming narrative style not often found in writings of this character

The leading idea of Icarianism as Cabet's theories came to be called are equality of all and the brotherhood of man Elegance and beauty art science and literature are encouraged The reform was to be brought about by peaceable means

Cabet made an attempt to realize his ideas by establishing a colony of 1500 persons at Nauvoo Ill in 1848 This colony was for a time fairly successful but dissensions arose and the colony was broken up The members of the colony were all scattered save fifty or sixty who emigrated to Iowa selected a tract of 4000 acres of land and founded a settlement which they called Icaria An interesting description of a visit to this settlement in May last is given by Professor Ely

Saint-Simon and Fourier are pronounced as the first among French socialists The romantic story of Saint-Simon's ambitious career forms probably the most interesting chapter in Professor Ely's book

Henri de Saint-Simon was a French nobleman whose family traced their origin to Charlemagne The famous Duke de Saint Simon author of the 'Memoirs of the Reign of Louis XIV' was one of his ancestors At an early age he consecrated his life to the perfection of civilization

On his deathbed he said that all his life was comprised in the one thought 'To guarantee to all men the freest development of their faculties'

In his proposed reform equality is not sought but avoided All were to be guaranteed work, all must work mentally or physically Wealthy idlers are considered thieves and only less contemptible and dangerous than beggars Everything good and true and beautiful was to be encouraged The Saint Simonians demanded the abolition of all privileges of birth and of inheritance Land, capital, and all the instruments of labor were to become common property

The sect which arose on the death of Saint Simon passed through many curious phases Saint Simonism was for a time a fashionable faith Among other eminent adherents it numbered the Count de Lesseps who become famous by executing the project of Enfantin one of the 'fathers' of the sect owing to whose persistent endeavors, it is shown the Suez canal was built Many of the principles taught by Saint-Simon must receive the hearty approbation of all well wishers of humanity Chevalier's proposal that the armies of Europe "instead of being applied to the destruction of life and property should be employed upon works of public utility" reminds the author of Isaiah's prophecy that nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning-hooks"

The chapter on Fourier presents a maze of speculations, which at first glance appear to be the fruit of a disordered fancy But the social system he produced is eminently worthy of attention and has had no inconsiderable influence in shaping modern thought

The central idea of Fourier's system is association Under his regime all labor was to become pleasant Fourier held that under the conditions of his system a man could produce enough between the ages of eighteen and twenty eight to enable him to pass the rest of his life in elegant leisure

'If Fourierism" said Professor Ely 'could rid us of the evils of free competition without depriving us of the benefits we derive from it, it would indeed be a great blessing to the world' He makes no comparison of the evils and benefits of the system but insinuates that the latter outweigh the former This may appear to many however a doubtful conclusion

In the new society according to Fourier there would be no policemen no soldiers no criminals, no lawyers no metaphysicians and no political economists

Prominent among the leaders of Fourierism in this country were Nathaniel Hawthorne Dr Channing Horace Greeley Charles A Dana Albert Brisbane, George William Curtis and George Ripley Readers of Hawthorne will recollect his description of life at Brook farm one of thirty four Fourieristic experiments in this country all of which failed for reasons no clear even yet

After Saint Simon and Fourier had begun to wane and before German socialism had begun to exist we are old, there arose two leaders [illegible] to Saint Simon and Fourier They were Louis Blanc and [illegible]

Louis Blanc was the first state socialist [illegible] political and social life [illegible] in an attempt to [illegible] the powers of one to regenerate the other His aim was to form an organization of society which would make happiness and development possible for every human being

Work according to his idea should be distributed according to capacity and communication according to needs thus providing for the weak and helpless

[illegible] teachings The right of all [illegible] the soil [illegible] which never has [illegible] His [illegible] of governments [illegible] Every [illegible] of politics he would [illegible] statistics

[illegible] French socialists of to-day are divided into [illegible] the revolutionary party and the opportunists or moderate party Among the anarchists [illegible]

[illegible] instrument by a large number of them

The chapters relating to German socialism will be found full of information of the greatest contemporary interest and importance

German socialism Professor Ely considers [illegible] from the life and [illegible] of [illegible] Berlin An understanding of [illegible] is comparatively easy to those [illegible] Marx and Lassalle He directs his attention principally to the two chief evils of our existing economic life pauperism and commercial and financial crises The chief feature of his plan to abolish these evils is that the laborer should be guaranteed a share in the national products which should increase *pari passu* with increasing production

Karl Marx's great work Das Kapital published in 1867 ranks says Professor Ely among the ablest politico-economic treatises ever written His system is founded on a theory of value having human labor as its common element The surplus result of a day's labor over that required for the support of his family he contended should go to the laborer instead of to the capitalist

The International Workingmen's association the terror of monarchies in Europe [illegible] is briefly sketched and it is said to be stronger now than ever before It is possible says Professor Ely that the International foreshadows a tragedy of worldwide import which shall make all the cruelty and terror of the French revolution sink into utter insignificance

Ferdinand Lassalle called by William von Humboldt 'Das Wunderkind' The Miracle Child is pronounced by Professor Ely the most interesting figure in the history of social democracy

Like Marx Lassalle taught that capital is [illegible] theft [illegible] the soil Developing Ricardo's [illegible] what he called the Iron law of wages he stirred up the German working men and formed what has grown to [illegible] already a powerful political party

Social democracy in Germany is divided up into several groups It will surprise many people to learn that Bismarck may be regarded as a member of one of these groups namely that of the professional socialists The leading [illegible] member of this party is Prof Adolf Wagner the chancellor's favorite counsellor [illegible] this school of [illegible] limit the state [illegible] save the general good

Nevertheless interesting chapter in the book is that in which an account is given of Christian socialism Of this movement [illegible] a French Catholic priest was one of the earliest representatives In Germany there are two branches of the Christian social [illegible] the Roman Catholics and the Protestants

About thirty years ago Charles Kingsley Frederick Maurice Thomas Hughes Lord [illegible] and other men of their stamp founded the Christian socialism of England They sought to replace competition by co-operation and founded societies [illegible] to promote co-operative undertakings and the elevation of the working class They founded co-operative [illegible] throughout London and the rest of England These however all failed In [illegible] a number of instructive [illegible] A consolidation of the two movements was effected and the result was the co-operative union of [illegible] In its organization [illegible] all the active Christian socialism in England at the present day The success of this practical experiment in socialism the good results which have followed from it and the hope it offers for future progress would seem to prove that co-operation is probably the only scheme of socialism of immediate practical importance

### A POINT FOR BANKERS

New York Times

Bankers are under an increased risk of paying money on forged paper The latest volume from the court of appeals contains three decisions within the short space of three months which should be cautionary to cashiers and tellers They show that a bank has little protection except in the use of great vigilance By one of these cases the Nassau bank suffered a loss of $19 000 thus One of its regular depositors a business man whose usual balance was very large one day deposited a check for $19 99[illegible] drawn on the Corn Exchange bank and apparently duly indorsed The Nassau bank sent the check to the Corn Exchange bank which paid it without objection and charged the payment to the makers while the Nassau bank gave their depositor credit for the amount and he drew it in the course of business A year and a half afterward the makers of the check discovered that the indorsement had been forged and they compelled the Corn Exchange to make good the sum in the account between the two banks The Corn Exchange now sues the Nassau for having induced it to pay the money on a false indorsement The court of appeals says that the Nassau was not at all to blame, but it has drawn $19,000 without authority and must pay it back, such is one of the risks of banking It is true that the Nassau can in law recover the sum from its depositor he has however unfortunately failed, and this remedy is valueless in fact

In another instance a depositor in the Merchants bank gave out a check for $17,500 drawn to the order of a Mrs Halpine It seems to have been lost by her or stolen, for the day after it was drawn some stranger presented it her indorsement being forged, and the bank paid it Within a week or two afterward the bank wrote up the depositor's account as banks are accustomed to do and returned the pass book in which the payment of $17 500 was charged, together with the depositor's checks, among which was the one bearing the forged name of Mrs Halpine to the depositor Matters then rested and the officers of the bank naturally supposed that all was right But nearly seven years after the depositor discovered the forgery and sued for the money which the bank had paid upon it from his balance The court of appeals decides that he can recover, that not even the statute of limitations protects the bank Banks have been accustomed to rely on a usage of business that pass books shall be periodically written up and that depositors shall examine the checks returned and give notice of any error or forgeries But the court of appeals says the courts will not regard such a usage

As far back as 1867 Winslow, Lanier & Co sold four United States treasury notes of the kind called seven thirties, which they had received from a respectable bank and believed were genuine About two months afterward the notes were found to be forgeries but so well executed were they that one of the four was actually paid at the treasury before the forgery was discovered Winslow, Lanier & Co have been sued for the money they received as the price of the notes, They complained that the transaction took place ten or a dozen years ago and that they ought to have had notice sooner. But the court says that length of time does not weaken the claim of one who finds he has bought a forged note to have his money back, provided he is not personally at fault for delay In short when a banking house pays a forged check or sells forged paper it is no matter how long a time passes before the injured customer is informed of the forgery if he sue promptly when he obtains information, the bank must refund,

At a recent sewing bee in Ames, Iowa meats were served upon a platter that was formerly the property of General Hull who surrendered the post of Detroit to the British and Indians in 18[illegible], was court martialed therefor and sentenced to be shot but was pardoned by the president because of gallant services during the revolutionary war The platter was purchased by Mrs Hitchcock's mother after the general's death

## BRIC-A-BRAC.

### A Basket of Chips Hewn from Other Blockheads.

#### THE PRODUCT OF THE SCISSORS.

The Humor of the Period Collated from Contemporaries all Over this Comedy-Loving Continent.

GOOD AT EXCUSES

Some village school lady visitor (to a [illegible]) Jane why don't you come [illegible] to school

[illegible] Please ma'am [illegible] and she [illegible] as my skin

IN THE [illegible]

[illegible] tell a young [illegible] under [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible]

Her [illegible] has a comical little servant The other day Madam Z scolded her for being [illegible] all day

Madam does not know replied the [illegible] that monsieur ordered me to [illegible] all day

What for?

[illegible] in front of his picture

A NEW RELIGION

A [illegible] man with a very bad voice but who firmly believed that in the [illegible] of voice he was the superior of Brignoli [illegible] a teacher to give him lessons When asked how he liked his teacher his reply was that he was a good master but he was altogether too religious for him

How so [illegible]

"Why while I am practicing he walks up and down the room wringing his hands and praying

What is his prayer What does he pray about?

I can't exactly say but I caught the words 'Heavenly Father how long must I endure this' There was doubtless something the matter with him

PROFESSIONALLY ENGAGED

So you are going on the stage?' said Mrs Burns to Miss Arabella a stage struck girl

Well no not exactly If I am I haven't heard of it

Why I was told only to-day that you were professionally engaged

And you were correctly informed

Then why aren't you going on the stage

Oh because being professionally engaged in this instance means that I'm going to marry a lawyer if he doesn't file a bill of exceptions before the day

THE VALUE OF OBEDIENCE

I remember said a boy to his Sunday school teacher you told me to always count fifty when angry

Yes Well I'm glad to hear it It cooled your anger didn't it?

You see a boy came into our alley and made faces at me and I dared him to fight I was going for him He was bigger than me and I'd have got pulverized I remembered what you said and began to count

And you didn't fight

No ma'am Just as I got to forty two my big brother came along and the way he licked that boy would have made your mouth water I was going to count fifty and then run

HIST BY [illegible] ITSELF

Down at the Kimball House one of a party remarked

I see that [illegible] has discovered the curious fact that at the close of the revolutionary war here were but very few mules in this country"

[illegible] that so asked an old ex confederate

So it says here in the paper

Well now you know I discovered the same sort of thing at Vicksburg, about the time the siege was over

I believe you had to eat mules out there

[illegible] and that was one of the worst blows ever dealt the [illegible] progress

Why so

[illegible] started a [illegible] of [illegible] that [illegible] will never get rid of inside of [illegible] and it hurt the cause of music [illegible]

How was that

The mule [illegible] soup ruined every tenor [illegible] in the army

After that the mule question was dropped from the conversation

HE DIDN'T WANT THE JUG STRETCHED

A day or two since a Norwich man carried a jug to a cash grocery store to have it filled with New Orleans molasses He was the head of a big family and had a large jug, hence he bought at the most favorable prices Later in the day when he called for it he was surprised to learn that the price was nearly $5

How is this asked the buyer, "has molasses gone up

'Oh, no replied the grocery man, I am selling at the regular price

Well how much does that jug hold? inquired the purchaser

Six gallons replied the seller

I have tried time time time and again,' said the owner of the jug to get five gallons of molasses into it and could never do it, I had as soon pay for six gallons of molasses as not but hate to have the jug stretched so

The grocery man said he would throw off a gallon in the price and call it square and in that way the difference was settled

HE WAS ADMITTED

A plumber who had professed religion, went before the church officers to be examined preliminary to taking his membership

'You have made a profession of religion Brother B?' interrogated the chairman

'Yes sir I have,

"And you desire to unite with the church?"

'That is my desire

'Do you think you have experienced a change of heart? I mean such a change as will draw a clear line of demarcation between your past and future character'

'I think so, sir

'Will you be kind enough to state what evidence you have of this change?"

There are several sir, but the most conclusive is, that I put a full set of gas and water pipes and fixtures in a man's house last week and didn't take a mortgage on the premises Absolutely refused it gentlemen and concluded to trust in providence and a negotiable note at thirty days for my pay

PULL DOWN YOUR JERSEY'

Did you see that?' asked a curbstone friend of mine the other day as we stood in front of the Palmer house 'It means that the sex is encroaching on us" Two ladies were passing and as they casually glances at the reflections in the plate glass windows one of them gave the coat tails of her jersey an impatient pull downward

That means, don't you know,' said my friend, that pull down your vest cannot much longer remain the exclusive privilege of the sterner sex The jerseys have not been worn very many years but already more than half the ladies who wear them have caught that uneasy little mannerism of pulling them down If the jersey has come to stay, and I hope it has I believe that 'pull down your jersey' will soon be as common a bit of slang among ladies as 'pull down your vest among men The things fit so close you see, that what would be the coat tails in the masculine attire will curl'

WHY HE QUIT DRINKING

'Yes sir,' said he, I've quit drinking, and I'll tell you why

He was talking to the minister, who had dropped in to pay his wife (one of the fold) a pastoral visit

The minister listened attentively and delightedly for he fully expected that it was owing to his counsel that the wise step had been taken

'I'd listened over and over again to your sermons —here the minister nodded approvingly—'at funerals and I could see that it was pretty hard work for you to say something pleasant even about the best of them and when it came to a discourse over some fellow that died of drink you would have more trouble in five minutes than a man ought to have in six years When I die I don't want to put a man in any such fix as that. I don't want any 'he was his own worst enemy' or 'he had his faults, but who of us have not?' or 'let us draw the mantle of charity' or anything else of that kind said about me and that's why I quit drinking'

CONKLING AND ARTHUR

It is quite generally known we suppose that while Conkling is perhaps personally friendly to President Arthur he is not a devoted ad

Oct 4—Lat [illegible] New York for San Francisco

Aug 23—Lat 11 31 S lon 30 10 [illegible] State of Maine, Liverpool for San Francisco

The first real skin cure ever discovered was Dr Benson's Skin Cure It cures all rough and scaly skin diseases and makes the skin smooth and healthy. It is an ornament to any lady's toilet.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T INMAN, Station D New York City

IRON WORKS.

MANUFACTURERS OF CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of all kinds, keep in stock ordinary [illegible] ENGINES, BOILERS and SAW MILLS.

Office and Works, Front and [illegible] streets Portland, Oregon.

[illegible] of all [illegible] of Saddles [illegible] Harness made No [illegible] Country orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed

My daughters say—

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters.

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable

And we are so glad that he used your bitters.

A LADY OF UTICA, N Y

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

Oregonian.

MORNING, OCT 28 1883.

## FOR THE BALLET.

### Now Taught Easily and Cheaply.

### LIGHT FANTASTIC TOE.

Must be Endured Before the Artistic Dancing Can be Accomplished

New York Sun

months If she shows real talent I make arrangements, dependent on circumstances, for giving her private lessons to fit her for the position of a premiere But if she has not the talent I will not be bored to waste time and labor on her. It is unfortunate that in this country so few girls really fit for it think of adopting the ballet as a profession In Europe there are great ballet schools Mme Catalani in London for instance where eighty or a hundred girls will be under instruction at one time

IT IS A GOOD BUSINESS

For them In a little while they can be one able to earn much more than they could get by sewing or attending in a store or any other of most of the occupations open to women I know of ballet girls who are now in receipt of salaries ranging from $25 to $50 a week who five years ago could not dance two steps What do I teach them Why everything. I train them from the very first step, commencing with old practice or exercise and gradually working them up to a full knowledge of their business But for the purposes of ballet below the rank of premieres there is no necessity for them going through the painful 'splits' and toe practice Coryphees are not called upon to do anything that requires such training and I do not put my classes through it They do nothing that hurts them any more than waltzing would The splits' by the way should only be practiced when a person is young The toe business or pointing, as it is technically termed is very painful at first and some premieres never get over its hurting them Others however get their toes tough enough to stand it without suffering at all I danced 'points' every night for two years at the Alhambra, and there was hardly a night that my shoes were not discolored with blood but I did not mind it But coryphees need not fear anything of that sort—not, at least until they demonstrate talent and ambition enough to try to become premieres No, I never had a man come to me to learn ballet dancing

' Where do we learn ballet dances?' said a panting young woman, leaning against a 'tormentor' on the stage of a variety show "Well, sometimes we pick them up and sometimes have them taught to us by performers A girl who learns to dance in the ballet finds out that she can sing enough to go on the stage and is pretty good looking and she soon gets so that she can do all the dancing we are called upon to do Jigs and reels and things are generally taught us by the men in the business? Terms? Well, that depends upon circumstances generally more or less "

## AARON BURR.

### His Singular Affection for a Child that Bore his Daughter's Name

In New York city a few weeks ago died Miss Theodosia Burr Davis, in her seventy seventh year, only sister of Colonel George T. M Davis, well known to some of the older residents of St Louis as formerly a prominent member of the Illinois bar, aide de-camp to General James Shields in the Mexican war, and in 1849 51 editor of a newspaper in this city Miss Davis was a lady of brilliant and highly cultivated intellect, fine conversational powers and remarkable energy Though tried by disappointment and sorrow as few have been, she retained her vivacity and wit almost to the last, while by a life which was in most respects one long self-sacrifice, she won and kept the esteem and affection of a large circle of relatives and friends Her virtues, however, was so entirely domestic and private, that the only excuse for this brief notice is the fact that she was indirectly connected with an historical personage in whom the public is always interested The father of Miss Davis died young and she was left to the guardianship of his brother Matthew L Davis the intimate friend and biographer of Aaron Burr—one of that little band of devoted adherents who never abandon their unfortunate chief who were known in those days as "Burr's Tenth Legion. Though she bore the name of his idolized daughter, and was the niece and ward of a man so closely associated with him Miss Davis never saw Burr but twice Their first meeting made a profound impression upon her as well it might She was at her uncle's house, spending a portion of a school vacation when one morning when she was up stairs, he called to her to come down as there was a visitor who wished to see her For some reason she never could explain she had an undefinable dread of this unknown visitor and did not at once obey he summons It was repeated with emphasis which put an end to further hesitation and she came down Mr Davis took her by the hand and they entered the parlor There she saw sitting on the sofa a little man, dressed in the fashion of a past generation, with hair as white as snow and eyes so lustrous and piercing that she could not resist their fascination With the stately courtesy of the ancient regime her uncle led her towards the stranger, and said ' Colonel Burr this is the child of whom I spoke, I need not tell you whose name she bears " The old man rose and grasping both her hands in his held her at arm's length, gazing into her face with those marvelous eyes as if he would read her very soul The ordeal lasted but a moment, though it seemed an age to the timid girl, then her hands were dropped and Burr exclaimed in a faltering voice ' Take her away, Matthew, I cannot stand it! ' Once afterward they met accidentally on Broadway. She hurried past without speaking, but Burr stopped and as she looked round she saw his eyes following in a long, wistful gaze, as if they would draw back to him the bearer of that beloved name —*St Louis Republican*

### The Dorian Fruit of Burmah

London Times

One of the favorite fruits at Rangoon is the dorian which is brought in large quantities from Mulmein, and the rind of which has a most peculiar and overpowering smell. Every year special steamers are sent from Rangoon to Mandalay with shipments for the use of the king and the palace, though after the voyage only about 2 per cent arrive fit for eating, while the smell of the bad ones is enough to betray their presence all up the river Good dorians sell at Rangoon for a rupee each, owing to the fact that in Burmese times the dorian tree was as great a monopoly of the government as is the teak, and consequently very few were allowed to be planted. But in the southern districts, which have been longer under British rule, they are plentiful enough and can be bought at from eight to ten rupees per hundred in the gardens Bad as the dorian is for the olfactory nerves the *Friend of India* mentions another fruit called tanienthe which are in great favor with the Burmese for their curries, and the effects of which are at once experienced by standing within a few feet of the person who has been indulging in it The odor is impossible to conceal The Burmese consider it an excellent digestive and tonic though there are few Europeans who can go the length of trying more than one experiment upon it

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The oyster is eaten in a variety of styles. He will be eaten to-day fried, broiled, stewed, steamed, scalloped and raw Some people in Chicago eat them pickled No matter, Chicago is young yet and will learn better after a while. So wealthy and enterprising a city cannot remain forever uncivilized. The best way to eat oysters is in the old-fashioned Maryland stew Shuck your oysters, and on pain of death, let not a drop of water or milk touch them Let them repose for a few moments in their own liquid, while you cut up a very small quantity of fat new bacon, with a shred here and there of lean with it About an ounce of bacon to a quart of oysters Ham is not the best, neither is middling, good, new shoulder is the article Put the bacon in a frying pan and heat rapidly over a vigorously burning fire. When the bacon is done to a crisp pour in the oysters Stew for two minutes and a half or three, no longer. Pepper to suit taste while stewing. If the oysters are good salt water bivalves, they need no salt Then pour out and eat, thanking God you live in a land where the art of cooking oysters properly is not wholly lost. If you eat oysters cooked in this style you will never eat them in any other if you can help it.—*Washington Republican*

A grand international potato exhibition was opened at the Crystal Palace yesterday afternoon by Mr Alderman and Sheriff De Keyser, in the absence of the lord mayor Ten years ago an association was formed for the encouragement of potato culture, and the introduction and diffusion of improved varieties An annual exhibition has been held, and the result has been that not only has the number of exhibits increased, but the quality of the potatoes shown has greatly improved At yesterday's show all the leading growers were represented and the excellence of the specimens made the task of awarding prizes no easy one. At a luncheon Mr Shirley Hibbard remarked that there was still a good deal of ignorance shown in putting potatoes on the table. It was the usual practice to bring them up in a porcelain dish, with a close fitting cover. In ten minutes the best potatoes, however carefully cooked were thus utterly destroyed. He recommended that they should be placed in a wooden dish or served in a porcelain dish, with towels above and below to absorb the moisture.—*St James Gazette Sept 14*

## VIENNA'S RELIEF.

### The War Between Islam and Christendom Two Hundred Years Ago.

WHERE THE OTTOMAN TIDE TURNED

[illegible]

The relief of Vienna by King John Sobieski, the commemoration of which has been lately by the unveiling of a memorial tablet on the Kahlenberg, will always be an epoch in European history Two hundred years ago, Islam and Christendom were still in a fierce strife. The contest between the Turkish sultans and eastern Europe had been already proceeding for three centuries On the side of the Turk there seemed to be a continual advance Although there might be checks and pauses at first Christendom could only claim a drawn battle Solyman the magnificent penetrated as far as Vienna in 1529 He suffered a defeat before its walls and had to conclude peace with Austria a few years later. The struggle went on nevertheless Lepanto did not close it or secure either the Mediterranean or the Hapsburgs from incessant Ottoman invasion In 1683 the conflict culminated All the chances of war were thought to be in favor of Mahomet the Fourth and his grand vizier Kara Mustapha The Emperor Leopold had driven his Hungarian subjects into rebellion by his persecution of the Hussites They had allied themselves with the sultan and a Magyar army, under Count Tekeli occupied the kingdom Germany was disunited by theological antipathies and the policy of France fomented the discord France was in actual league with the porte and by its influence at Warsaw hindered the magnanimous plans of king John In military strength the besieging army and the relieving forces were altogether unequal Only a consciousness of his own genius and knowledge of the incapacity of his adversaries in generalship could have justified Sobieski in his attack With a change of commanders the event of which the bicentenary was celebrated on Wednesday would have been absolutely different It has been reserved for posterity to perceive that the final issue must have been what it is now The Ottoman impulse was spent before 1683 The force they brought with them from central Asia and the force Mahometanism brought with it from Medina and Mecca were both waning. The siege and relief of Vienna marked the turn of the tide

THE TIDE TURNS AT VIENNA

Had Vienna capitulated before the arrival of the Poles or intrigues at the Polish court and in the king's own household diverted his intervention, Austria and Hungary would not have become permanently Ottoman They would gradually have thrust back Ottoman dominion, as Hungary thrust it back before Sobieski's splendid victory of September 12 1683 is not one of the epochs from which the world dates the commencement of influences now operating. Rather is it a point of marking the decay of vitality in causes once and no longer potent But though a contrary ending to the campaign of 1683 could not have reversed the relations of eastern Europe in 1883 a whole generation subsequent to 1683 might well have suffered from its effects All Europe banded together could hardly have relaxed for a time the heavy grasp of the triumphant crescent Asia and Europe would have felt diversely the moral power of a capture of Vienna Materially not all its traces would be effaced yet Vienna now pays a debt not its own of remorse and gratitude, as well as signalizes its civic heroism A more gallant deed of arms was never performed Duke Charles of Lorraine and his gallant Austrian soldiers contributed to the result Count von Starhemberg and his garrison clenched the victory by their sally Pope Leo uttered no empty vaunt in the assertion of his recent letter on the study of history that the Vatican by its appeals to Christian princes for unity and by generous subsidies of money to Sobieski rendered the king's march practicable With all this the crowning glory of the day belongs to the Polish army and its chief Except for Sobieski and his troops Vienna must have undoubtedly fallen Among all the records of monarchical ingratitude there are few more miserable than the grudging thanks doled out by the saved emperor to his deliverer At least the memory of the obligation Austria owed to Poland might have restrained its ruler a hundred years later from participating in the most odious act of territorial plunder which has ever stained European annals The failure of 1683 to acknowledge the high deserts of the Polish champion of Christendom will be repaired, so far as posthumous tributes can make amends, in 1883 All Austria is willing to magnify the courage and skill and nobility of John Sobieski No Austrian from the emperor downward is conscious of any envy or jealousy that the illustrious captain was an alien Austria would commit the grossest of errors if it felt any

THE BULWARK OF CHRISTENDOM

That Austria was the bulwark of Christendom against the Mussulman for 200 years is its loftiest title to respect in European history Sobieski's recognition by his gallant enterprise of the counter duty cast upon Christendom to protect its outpost is the most indisputable of testimonies to Austria's representative rank The exploit of September 1683 is thus as honorable to the rescued as to the rescuer Austria recalls in the present anniversary both a wonderful feat of arms by a foreign prince on its behalf and its own right bought by blood and perils, to summon Europe to its help The ungrateful crime of complicity in the partition of the union which had fought to preserve the empire from a shameful yoke cannot be so easily atoned for by a mass and a gala Happily the victims of the injustice are themselves not entirely indisposed to forgive it After several doubtful essays Austria has fairly succeeded in reconciling its Polish provinces to incorporation in the monarchy Difficulties in determining the boundaries between imperial unity and territorial autonomy are not at an end, or likely to be They have been found to be not incompatible with willingness in Austrian Poland to become Austrian while not ceasing to be Polish Austrian Poles figured in the festival of Wednesday, and did not murmur at commemorating as fellow citizens a grand achievement, the work in a large degree of their own foreign prowess. Vienna itself may enjoy its holiday without even these historical contrasts of contrition for state incompetence and state ingratitude Vienna did not run away with its court to Lintz. Vienna had not goaded loyal Protestant Magyars into federation with the Ottoman Vienna fought as valorously to keep out the enemy as Sobieski to crush him in the field. Bravely its citizens and garrison seconded its champion, and they glorified him with full hearts Vienna is not accountable for the kingcraft which pillaged Poland. Few cities can boast a more heroic career than it, or chronicles more closely identified with the general fortunes of Europe The fashion of centenaries has seldom lighted upon one which evokes nobler local associations, or arouses abroad a more natural and unforced sympathy Europe may sympathize with the historical associations of the spectacle in a less agreeable way than by extolling the tactics of Sobieski and the endurance of the Viennese,

ISLAM QUAILED

Islam no longer confronts Christendom in an attitude of aggression and superiority No Christian state from Montenegro up to Russia is afraid of a Mussulman onslaught Austria, instead of dreading the porte, is among its most intimate friends. Nothing could be more profitable for Austria than a regeneration of Turkey, which would strengthen it to resist foreign usurpation as dangerous to one as to the other A revival of Turkish financial prosperity would be in the highest degree beneficial to Austrian industries, and especially to Vienna. At the porte, Austrian territorial ambition may be suspected, a thought or retaliation upon Austrian territories could enter no Turkish mind Vienna has pulled down the walls which rendered it vital service against Ottoman violence two centuries ago The possibility of danger from the quarter of the Bosphorus is beyond the reach of the most timid Viennese imagination. For Christendom, east and west and north and south, the prospect in September, 1883, is by no means in one respect unlike the prospect in 1683 Christendom is secured against Mussulman hostility by Mussulman decrepitude, not by its own harmony and solidarity. War of state against state is not as rampant as two centuries ago. Intrigues of statesmanship are not so audacious and cynical Nations prefer to sit at home and scowl across the border and arm to the teeth Without the secret [illegible] which in the seventeenth century loved Christian Louis [illegible] displays ... district and [illegible] mutual rivalries ... as when Louis XIV would have [illegible] with complacency ... the Austrian capital ... emperor of Germany ... international hatred and fear [illegible] the [illegible] distressing ... Kara Mustapha ... take advantage ... Christian passions

## THE INTERIOR INDIVIDUAL

### Brief Discussion upon Everything that we Eat.

### "NATURE ABHORS A VACUUM"

A Column Devoted to Cultivation of the Appetite, as well as to the Middle-most Side of the Banquet.

Popular nobleman Sir Loin St ak

There are only six distilleries of rum in the country and all in Massachusetts

Gormandizing is one of the most prominent characteristics of the Portuguese

Cold tea flavored with lime juice makes a delightful and harmless drink for warm weather

The Delaware output this year of canned fruit and vegetables is estimated at 4 000 000 cans

An Atlanta grocer works oleomargarine into balls and sells them as Jersey butter for forty cents a pound

Boston clergymen have taken to giving breakfast parties They have just given Wendell Phillips a square meal

How to Attain the Life Beyond is the title of a 50 cent book We will tell you for a cent. Eat half a dozen cucumbers

It is estimated that within the last three years over 150 000 000 cans of tomatoes have been consumed in this country

A Boston paper thinks well of the custom which prevails in London dry goods houses of giving lady customers a cup of tea

It is said that more beer is drunk per capita in Milwaukee than in any other city and that the suicide rate there is double that of any other city

In cities where there are clean streets clean sewers clean residences and business premises and pure water cholera is seldom or never a well fed boarder

The Boston *Daily Advertiser* heads an article in its columns "The Greece of To-day " If this is intended for a conundrum, we would answer oleomargarine

A gay Parisian recently partook of an excellent dinner at a restaurant, and immediately blew his brains out He was determined to have one square meal not followed by the pains of dyspepsia.

A family in Chicago used a railroad torpedo for fuel but it was better to blow up the shanty and learn what a torpedo was than to go through life wondering if the infernal thing was a restaurant sandwich

Go to a hotel where they have college students for waiters' said he Not much! I've lived for four years in a town where they have a college and I'd rather be waited on by a drunken prize fighter "

Before cutting a man's head off in China the authorities very considerately make him drunk The beauty of this system is that a man can get intoxicated without having a head on him the next morning

The first ice cream ever seen in St Louis was on the occasion of the marriage of Miss Louise Choteau to Gabriel Paul fifty nine years ago It was served by a New Orleans caterer and created a sensation

A tramp told the farmer's wife that he hadn't tasted food for fourteen days Poor fellow she feelingly uttered don't you feel dreadfully hungry? ' Sometimes I do ma'am but then I fill up by burning a piece of woolen rag and imagining that it is roast mutton '

Daniel Webster boasted that he once carved a goose so as to serve ten hungry people and had some of the goose left The ... made the mistake of his life when he went into politics Nature intended him to shine as a landlord of a summer boarding house

... exclaimed Adolphus ... his mother's ... salty ... I know I can taste it on my moustache ... pound ... replied ... let me congratulate you you'll be a rich man one of these days I'm glad to know that you've begun to salt down so early in life

The Annamese are huge eaters Public dinners are a great institution, and the guests are allowed to carry off with them the remnants of the feasts The imperial chief is a person of great consequence, as he has to prepare twelve or fifteen dinners daily for the emperor

A bachelor who was tired of single life set the table in his lonely abode with places for himself and an imaginary wife and five children He then sat down to dine and as often as he helped himself to food he put the same quantity on each of the other plates and surveyed the prospect at the same time computing the cost He is still a bachelor.

Scientists have discovered that the whistle of a locomotive is heard 3300 yards the noise of a train 2800 yards the report of a musket and the bark of a dog 1800 yards, the roll of a drum 1600 yards the croak of a frog 900 yards and a cricket's chirp 800 yards How about the noise made by a clothing drummer eating at a railroad lunch counter on a three-minute limit?

A man was quietly munching on a piece of pie in a saloon Friday morning when a look of distress suddenly displaced the serene expression on his face Taking something from between his teeth and looking at it he cried to the waiter Here you there's a stone I found in this pie' The waiter took it, glanced at it critically and handing it back briefly said 'It's no good to us, you can have it '

The banana has long been regarded as extremely nutritious It is recommended above all others for invalids who are unable to swallow harder food An estimate by Humboldt claims that 44 000 pounds of bananas can be produced on the soil that would be required for 1000 pounds of potatoes and that the same area that would be required to raise wheat enough for one man would produce enough bananas to feed twenty five men

In recognition of his pleasure at the entertainment he received on board the United States flagship Richmond, at Shanghai the Chinese leader Li Hung Chang next day sent aboard twelve live sheep, two bullocks, two hundred fowls, one thousand pounds of bananas, one thousand pounds of fruit eight cases of English beer in pints (eight dozen cases each) eight cases English beer in quarts (four dozen each case) eight cases claret (one dozen quarts in each case)

Several hundred Italians are at work constructing a railroad in eastern Maine and many amusing yarns as to their ways of living etc, are told by the native Yanks The Belfast *Age* has this, "An individual whose word can be relied upon asserts that a few days ago he saw one of these Italians kill a striped snake, remove the skin and then swallow the remainder down whole It is also said that they will take frogs, chew them up and swallow them, head and all "

The goose egg eater of Boyertown, as Edward Lafferty is called by his Pennsylvania neighbors, will be troubled to devour as many anserine eggs at a meal as one William Quinter has eaten sparrows Quinter thinks he can eat two dozen of the abominable birds daily for a month, and it may be worth while to encourage his performance of the feat as an advertisement of the toothsomeness of the imported nuisance known as the English sparrow. If it can be made the fashion to eat sparrows the termination of the pest may be effected without the organization of a national force of bird catchers, but if Quinter does not flourish on the new diet it will at least be necessary to pay a premium for every 100 birds destroyed in order to execute the popular decree "The sparrow must go The Staten island woman who eats sparrow potpie has contributed a useful hint as to the nuisance diet

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In the Methodist and Baptist churches of the south there are 1 500 000 negroes

Mr Spurgeon's publications have an enormous sale in Scotland, where he is venerated,

In China the Roman Catholic church has 41 bishops, 1004 priests (native Chinamen) 54 colleges, 34 convents, and a Catholic population of 1 092,000

Spurgeon says that it is possible for a man to be a Christian and belong to a brass band, but that it would be difficult for such a man's next door neighbor to be a Christian

There are now about 1000 Italian Catholics in New Haven, Conn, and they have petitioned Bishop McMahon that a priest may be sent there to preach to them in their own tongue

Ninety years ago $65 50 was the amount in the only subscription list in England to carry the gospel to the heathen To day the Methodists alone of England raise $1 000 000 a year for mission work

## ANIMATED NATURE.

### A Column Devoted to the Oddities of Our Dumb Animals.

### FREAKS OF FISH, FLESH AND FOWL

Cows at the Animals' Fair, and the Birds on ... were There, in Propria Persona— Their Mute Intelligence

The Government ... has published the importance of ... to ... Russia

The whale though he is itself a big fish and cannot make a good dive without ... blow about it

Maine law forbids hunting deer with dogs and limits the number that one person may shoot to three

The horse population of the United States is now over 11 000 000 or about one horse to every five humans

A man named Dub of Portland Me is responsible for the first English sparrow brought to this country in 1858

A pole cat infests a Miles City restaurant and the proprietors are unable to persuade it to board at other quarters

Paris is about to be entertained with a bull fight the fighters and bulls both to be imported from Spain at enormous expense

A shower of half grown frogs descended during a recent rain storm at Alkali stage station about fifteen miles from Billings M T

There were 1000 less dogs drowned in New York during the season just closed than there were last year The number was 4000

Why the rabbits escaped His lordship (after missing his tenth rabbit) I'll tell you what it is Bagster your rabbits are all two inches too short behind!'

Quantities of ducks are seen everywhere along the Sound shore, around the islands and in the rivers but at Samish and LaConner the sportsman is happiest

A red polled bull exhibited at a recent cattle show in Norfolk, England measured eight feet and three inches in girth and was appropriately named Falstaff '

It is stated that the poisoning of the elephant at the Imperial Menagerie at Schonbrunn was effected by the use of 600 grains of prussic acid He died in eight minutes

Kangaroos are so numerous and destructive in Australia that the government of New South Wales has offered a bounty of seventy-five cents a head for their scalps

M Barthelemey has studied the development of a good many eggs laid by hens suffering from poultry cholera None of the chicks hatched from the eggs came to perfection

The Georgia man who let a black calf chase him up a tree and keep him there all night, did the best thing he could under the circumstances when he came down He brained the calf

Harry Hill of New York city has bargained with a Glendive man for fifty buffalo calves at $100 a head They will be turned loose in Hill's park on Long Island and the boys given an occasional chance to hunt them

A northern man on a southern train was astonished at seeing a South Carolinian catch fleas from under his arm wrench off their heads and throw their bodies out of the window The great north has still a good deal to learn

An unknown disease thought by some to be bloody murrain has broken out among the cows in Newburg N Y One dairyman Samuel J Hewitt, of that place had thirteen cows All were attacked and died within half a day

Two Santa Barbara vaqueros mounted a horse unused to carrying double and the animal proceeded to send the hind one Junippero Lopez to grass, and broke his leg The two men were full of mescal the horse full of *el diablo*

Professor Elliott Coues the Washington naturalist says it is now too late to rid the country of the English sparrows An effort to exterminate rats or cockroaches he thinks would be just as effective The rate of increase is limitless

It is estimated now that one cow in every thousand in this country is a Jersey This breed has increased more rapidly by importation than any other and it is in most sections where introduced the favorite for crossing with native cattle for dairy purposes

Elias Buckles one of the most extensive land owners of Mount Pulaski Ill is losing his best calves from black leg Hog cholera is also prevailing in that vicinity one farmer Mr Randolph of Salt Creek alone losing this summer between 500 and 600 animals

Ellen M Clifford of Boston has donated $20 000 for a summer home for dogs cats and birds The building is now in process of completion and will be ready for business this week The rates will be 75 cents per week for small dogs 50 cents for cats and 35 cents for birds

A curious disease broke out among the cattle of John R Baldwin West Bradford Chester county introduced by some animals that he had recently bought The disease decreases their appetites and they go entirely blind their eyes watering and turning chalky white

At the Zoological gardens A large man leans toward the bench where the bears are confined He loses his footing and falls in Naturally he utters heartrending cries The guardian rushes up and in a voice full of reproaches says 'Monsieur, it is forbidden to throw anything to the bears '

John Bright attended an auction sale of high-priced short horn cattle in England, and answering an inquiry, said 'No, I have not come to buy, but to see the fool who will pay £2000 for a bull ' There he is said Lady Skelmersdale promptly, pointing to her husband The reply made by the people's tribune is not a matter of record

A dog in Washington county, Ohio, has been bitten by rattlesnakes at three different times, and every time he cured himself by going at once and finding a puddle of mud sufficiently deep to bury himself, leaving his eyes and nose only above ground He would remain in the mud from three to four days and return home quite as well as usual

A slow mule race recently took place in St Joseph Mo The conditions were that the last beast to cross the line was to win, that the riders should honestly ply whip, spur and voice and that an actual stop, from balkiness or any other cause, should distance the stopper The winner occupied ten minutes in going a mile, and was nearly three rods behind his closest competitor

The black teeth in pigs are caused just as black teeth are caused in human beings, by bad breath and sour stomach the result of indigestion Young pigs are especially liable to over-feeding The result is they become stunted and unthrifty Enough food so that they will eat it clean, and given at regular intervals, is the most approved practice

A breeder of canary birds conceived the idea of feeding a young bird with a mixture of steeped bread and finely pulverized red Cayenne pepper Without injuring the bird the pigment of the spice passed into the blood, and dyed its plumage deep red The celebrated ornithologist, Russ, believes that the color of the plumage of birds might be altered according to desire by using appropriate reagents

The heaviest trout caught in Loch Leven. Scotland, this season, weighed 4¼ pounds, and the total number, 14 000, weighed about 13,000 pounds It is not uncommon for an enthusiastic angler to begin work at 5 o'clock in the morning and to keep two, and sometimes three rods plying vigorously until 10 o'clock at night Loch Leven's reputation as the best trouting lake in the southern half of Scotland is fully maintained

Anderson Dodson has delivered newspapers through Pleasant Plains, Staten island, every morning for twelve years past, and drives a thoroughbred Indian mustang Three weeks ago Mr Dodson was taken ill and sent word to his customers that the horse would come around as usual, and asking the customers to go out and take the papers from the bundle in the horse's pack-saddle Every morning the mustang goes alone over the route, and in three weeks has only missed two of the fifty-four places at which his master usually stopped.—*N Y Times, Oct. 8.*

The flesh of domestic animals fit for food is almost a waste substance in many countries, since it cannot be locally consumed nor profitably preserved In the River Plate republics alone there are 80 000 000 sheep and 25,000,000 cattle to a population of 2 500,000. For years sheep were only valued there for their wool, and, when flayed, carcasses were left to rot, or when dried in the sun, piled up in stacks for fuel while later on they were boiled down for their tallow Sheep get very fat in the province of Buenos Ayres and those of three and four years will give frequently from eighteen to twenty five pounds of tallow Countless numbers of sheep are boiled down every year in the so called *graserias* only for the tallow which forms one of the staple articles of export The mutton is thrown away, or used in a dry state as fuel

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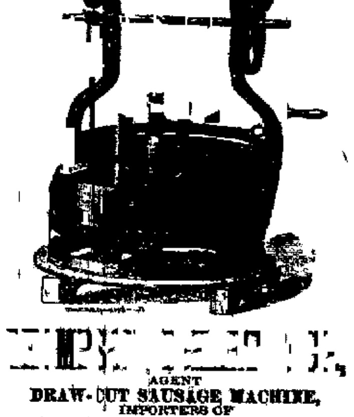

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[Concluded on Fourth Page.]

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 28, 1883

## CONCESSIONS TO FAITH.

It is said by men who have had wide opportunity for observation that outside the large cities, especially in the west, even the rabble are getting tired of paying their money to hear the bible "disproved" simply by assertion, and religion scoffed at by those professing to know all about it. Only 250 persons were present to hear Rev. W. H. H. Murray deliver his lecture in New York on "Christianity vs. Theology." The dark rainy night doubtless kept some away. But his earnest, orthodox and practical sermons in Boston formerly would draw a full house in almost any weather. There are plenty of signs that no popular demand exists for his lecture. People are not altogether practical about religious matters. But the number is very small who think it necessary that religion should be destroyed, or that any who desire to accept Christianity should be kept from doing so. It never was essential to manly independence that one should make it an object of derision. When Thomas Paine was attacking the religion of his country, Dr. Franklin rebuked him, saying, "you might easily display your excellent talent of reasoning upon a less hazardous subject; for among us it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth, to be raised into the company of men, should prove his manhood by beating his mother." We know many irreligious and skeptical men who have been much shocked to see Colonel R. G. Ingersoll spit on his mother's bible at a thousand dollars a night. This was not because they had any superstitious regard for the bible, but because they could not be forced to think that God and the bible merited such contemptuous abuse as were heaped upon them. Colonel Ingersoll flippantly says that he could make a better world than this, that he would "make good health catching instead of disease," but he never has. He has never even made this—in his estimation—poor, one-horse world any better. He has rather given the influence of his ready wit, his audacious sarcasm as well as his professional practice to the aid of all that human society, for its protection, has adopted laws to prevent and restrain.

But there is a vast difference between this antagonism to Christianity and the attitude of mind in which scientists would have the search for truth conducted; or, in other words, the grounds on which they refuse to accept Christianity. Professor Huxley says it is the duty of the youthful student of science "to doubt until he is compelled by the absolute authority of nature to believe that which is written in books." He teaches, in effect, that those who have not the time or ability to investigate, have no right to believe. This demand for absolute proof, for that degree of evidence which necessitates conviction in an intelligent mind is, of course, beyond the reach of the mass of men. The majority have neither the time nor the capacity for independent investigation. The utmost that is possible for them to gain, by the most diligent use of all their powers and opportunities, is a working hypothesis; not a suspension of judgment, but sufficient confidence in things that we would be glad to know are true, to lead us to give them the benefit of the doubt, and see if experience will not still further verify their truth. This constitutes a working hypothesis, such as every discoverer in science employs, and is used by practical people in their business every day. To refuse to act upon such an hypothesis renders people "unfit for practical emergencies." This is the language of Mr. Mill, one of the ablest advocates of the scientific method. "To be indecisive and reluctant to act," he says, "because we have not evidence of a perfectly conclusive character to act on, is a defect sometimes incident to scientific minds, but which, wherever it exists, renders them unfit for practical emergencies." And again he says, summing up the results of his inquiries concerning the immortality of the soul, "there is therefore no assurance whatever of a life after death on grounds of natural religion, but to any one who feels it conducive either to his satisfaction or usefulness to hope for a future state as a possibility, there is no hindrance to his indulging that hope." In this concession, it seems to us, the great rationalist has furnished ample justification for the reasonableness of the action of the man who responds, that it does conduce both to his satisfaction and usefulness to hope for a future state, and therefore he shall act morally as if there was a substance answering to that hope. The men who are so often quoted as opposed to Christianity are not as a rule anxious to make proselytes, and more of them than is commonly supposed leave open some line of retreat to those whose hearts are unwilling to obey their logic or reason. When Spinoza's landlady came to him asking him to teach her his doctrine—pantheism—he advised her to be content with the Christian faith in which she had been brought up. And Emerson, as though valuing a spirit of sincere piety more than his own speculations, said to his disciples: "In your metaphysics you have denied personality to the deity, yet when the devout motions of the soul come yield to them heart and life though they should clothe God with shape and color. Leave your theory, as Joseph left his coat in the hand of the harlot, and flee."

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At the fifth triennial council of the Congregational churches recently held in Concord, N. H., Hon. Frederick Billings, of Woodstock, Vt., was chosen first assistant moderator and Rev. Dr. Cushing Eells, of Cheney, W. T., second assistant moderator. A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* makes the following interesting reference to these two men: Frederick Billings, of Vermont, was chosen first assistant moderator, though he was not, as was supposed, present. His anticipated presence was forbidden by unexpected and imperative business engagements. It was fitting that with this man who has done so much to open the far northwest by the Northern Pacific railway, should be associated as second assistant moderator with the venerable though still energetic missionary, Rev. Dr. Cushing Eells, who went from Blandford, Mass., as a missionary of the American board to the Oregon Indians. He, with his wife went in 1838, in company with three other missionaries and their wives. They were 129 days in the saddle in going from the west border of Missouri to the station a little before established by the afterward massacred Dr. Whitman, at Walla Walla. They were the second and last missionary company to these Indians, and their wives were the second white women who ever crossed the Rocky mountains. To this Christian enterprise, more than to any other cause, do we owe our present possession of the great northwest. Dr. Eells has labored at planting Christian and educational foundations in that region without respite, with great zeal and at great sacrifice, for forty-six years; and now, across the road opened through the business energy of such men as Mr. Billings, he returns for the first time to New England. His errand is to raise funds for the infant Whitman seminary at Walla Walla, which will grow into the Christian college of Washington.

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Transcontinental closed yesterday at 46¾, and O. R. and N. at 111⅛.

## ABOUT WEDDING PRESENTS.

There is a word to be said for those who go to weddings and are expected to bear gifts. The person who is a member of a special social circle may well expect to receive an invitation to every wedding that takes place within it. Can it be wondered at that he finds that the buying of presents for each occasion ceases to be a pleasure? But he either submits to the tax or falls back on a "previous engagement." If he have moral courage and strength of purpose he will not indulge in extravagance just to please custom. The fact is, much of our gift giving is barbarous. Extravagance is peculiarly the sin of a people emerging from the savage state. Lavishness of display and profuseness in squandering gifts are the marks of the semi-barbarous and half civilized. All our customs to-day grow out of those peculiar to the savage state. We modify them, change them in outward significance, but not in real purport. As the barbarous king was wont to shower his gold and jewels on vassals and flatterers, so do our rich men now. Rich men do not wish to do away with expensive customs, for bowing to them and submitting thereunto is an open way of showing power and ability. The more burdensome and intricate customs become the more they are respected by those able to submit to them. Those who are not able will submit to custom through great sacrifices, rather than by not doing so, they make a confession to the world that they have not the means. Expensive funerals, the universal wearing of expensive mourning for years, not to exhibit grief, but to show that one is able to bear the expense, expensive weddings, expensive Christmas displays, grow out of the barbarous instinct for ostentatious show. But presents at weddings are proper enough, when affection dictates their presentation, and not the instinct of the barbarian to make a mere show. It would be better if the whole custom of wedding present making were broken up. Men are invited to weddings in many cases because it is expected of them to make a present. Hundreds go to weddings bearing gifts, who never expect to enter the house of the groom. All this looks selfish and gives to weddings the tone of commercial enterprise. They lose in respect and affection simply because they must, unwillingly, knowing that they are sacrificing comfort on the altar of an ancient barbarous custom. There is no manliness in giving a present with a grudge, and it is little better than polite begging to get one from a party whom you do not care to meet in the street, at your home, or in many cases, whom you scarcely know. This whole matter should be reformed. The custom of sending flowers to funerals has become so outrageous in ostentation that in large cities cards are issued to friends with the request: "No flowers." We think it would be well to issue wedding cards "No presents." Those who desire to make gifts will then do so because they mean it, for the presents will not be displayed. Or if this request of "no presents" is not a desirable one to make, let there be no display made of gifts at the marriage home. If gifts were not paraded as the chief attraction of a marriage there would be less snobbery about present making. We know old customs are hard to break up. It requires a strong man to strike the first blow at any habit or superstition. But the fact is plain that bearing wedding gifts is a custom best observed in the breach, and he who wishes to get far away from the barbarous state must strike the first blow at the nuisance.

## BOOKS—COSTLY EDITIONS.

There is no mention of it in the almanac, but this is the time of year when the great newspapers of the great cities interview the great book publishers and book sellers, and when, from the great multitude of witnesses, we are able to get at some general results in the always fascinating book world.

The book year runs from Christmas holiday to Christmas holiday, and with the big book men the holiday season has already opened. Last season was a great time for the gorgeous holiday books to which of late years publishers have paid so much attention. It seemed as though there could not be too great a variety of novelties to suit a varied public taste. Now a reaction has set in. Publishers had overreached the market and, in the expressive language of one of them, many of them were "stuck" last season. For the coming holiday trade more attention has been paid to solid things, substantial editions of standard works. There will doubtless be an effort to work off the old novelties remaining on hand, but from the testimony of the publishers there will be very little new work of this kind.

The trade has come to the conclusion that buyers prefer books of permanent value, presented in new and attractive dress that will wear. For example, Harper's will give us their principal holiday work, Poe's "Raven" with Dore illustrations engraved by American artists. Scribner's Sons expect a great deal from a new "Robin Hood," written and illustrated by Howard Pyle, whose excellent work is deservedly popular. Limited editions are growing in favor with publishers and with the public. A buyer is willing to pay well for a work which he knows that few others can own. In this line Worthington is to put out 150 copies of "Types from Spanish Stories," with thirty-six proof etchings. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are doing something handsome by Emerson and Longfellow. An *edition de luxe* of Emerson's works—eleven volumes, limited to 500 sets—went off before a page was printed. To have done this a few years ago, even with the aid of "advertising and pushing, would have been marvelous." The same house will issue "Twenty Poems" from Longfellow, with illustrations by his son, Ernest; and a reprint of Walter Scott's second edition of Dean Smith's works, in nineteen volumes, limited to 250 sets, is another attractive thing. G. P. Putnam's Sons will offer "The Essays of Elia," Islington edition, with proof impressions of etchings on satin.

Fiction has had a great run through the year. Scribner's Sons report very heavy sales of Dr. Holland's works, and Dodd, Mead & Co. point to the "enormous demand" for E. P. Roe's novels. The publishers are now issuing a 25,000 edition of Roe's new novel, "His Sombre Rivals," of which they say that 20,000 were ordered in advance. "Barriers Burned Away," cloth bound is nearing 44,000, and the same in paper has reached 87,000. The grand total of sales of Roe's books is over 400,000—certainly "a remarkable literary success."

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A little child in a rural village was one day met by a kind neighbor while going from home alone and asked where he was going. He replied that he was going to Aunt Mary's. "Did your mother give you leave to go?" the neighbor then asked. The child for a moment looked troubled, and then stooped down and picked up a leaf from the ground and brightly said: "No, but here is a leaf to go." Without straining this unintentional play of words it may suggest that conscious freedom of child life before the "shades of the prison house begin to close upon the growing boy." Every child is nature's child by an inherent right, and nature gives the "leaf to go," as the first pair are represented as walking unconstrained among the trees of paradise, with all the world before them.

## WOMEN AT THE POLLS.

There is a fine grain of chivalry in the American people. It was manifested in two states of the union only a few days ago. In the recent elections in Ohio and Iowa zealous efforts were made at the polls by women to secure the adoption of prohibition of the liquor traffic. The campaign had stirred up much ill-feeling, for it had been conducted aggressively and with the usual amount of exaggeration and misrepresentation. The liquor interest, which is more widespread than would seem to the casual observer, for many industries are dependent upon breweries and distilleries, was fighting for the existence which was assailed in different ways in both states. The coarser fellows in the traffic bore no good will toward the women who, in a way that appeared just and righteous to them, were striking at their means of existence. Good men who had nothing to stake in a business way lamented, perhaps, that women of refinement should give a day at the polls with all their possibilities of contamination for delicate natures. But all over both states women were at the polls, at peaceful places and in the veriest slums of the city, praying, buttonholing, beseeching, demanding, persuading, treating to the cup that does not inebriate, confronting the men whom they regarded as directly responsible for much human degradation, vociferating for the men who were pledged in Iowa to present the liquor amendment anew to the electors of that state, and for the measure in Ohio known as the second amendment, that, if human law of the kind can be made effective, was to close every saloon in the state, stop every still, shut down every brewery.

Not one of those women was molested or made afraid. On the contrary, all were treated with a courtesy and forbearance which might not universally be conceded as belonging to persons who had gone out of their way to embark in a contest where vilification ends frequently in fisticuffs. Each of these earnest, and, as the liquor traffic looked at it, meddlesome politicians was as safe from hustling or harsh words as if she were in her own parlor. If there was any coarse comment on the unusual proceeding, it was not offered in the presence of the pretty politicians. The scene was such as America only among the nations can offer.

## THE Y. M. C. A. EDUCATIONAL CLASSES.

The Young Men's Christian Association of this city is now free from debt and has sufficient money in hands or pledged to maintain it for a year to come. Newly officered and sure of good financial status, it is now able to go about its work with more vigor than ever before. By the organization of educational classes, whose study and recitation hours are in the evening, it is affording to young men a means of pleasant entertainment, besides educational opportunities of a practical and beneficial sort. Instruction is given in the common English branches, in book keeping, the modern languages and music, and it is proposed to add to the course as it becomes convenient and desirable. The instruction in each of the branches taught is of the best, the teachers being the best of the professional class in the city. These classes are by no means charity schools, but are organized and maintained in the same spirit precisely as all the public schools. They supply the place, for those who have not the time for study in day, of the regular schools, filling a want long felt in Portland. It has often been noted that while night schools were maintained for the Chinese, that there has been no place in the city where a boy or young man who labored all day could receive tuition at night. The want is at last supplied.

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The dialects in England are more marked and inveterate than in this country, and a well-known British writer has just published "A Provincial Glossary of Dialectal Place Nomenclature," in which local pronunciations are given. A few of these pronunciations will enable one to see how the rustic jaws cut off the "quips and quirks" of words in order to bring them within provincial phonetics. Acomb is pronounced Yaccam; Almondbury, Amory; Arundel, Arndle; Barlreatone, Baron; Carlisle, Carell; Cholmondeley, Chumley; Chatham, Chattum, Costessey, Corsy; Derby, Darby; Happisburgh, Hazboro; Hawarden, Hardn; Fox le Henning, Foxnailin; Hawes, Hose; Hertford, Hartford; Hughenden, Hitchendon; Leominster, Lemster; Pampisford, Panchen; Pontefract, Pomfret; Sawbridgeworth, Sawcer; Stourbridge, Starbridge; Southwark, Sutherk; Wolverhampton, Wolverton; Yardley, Ardley. The family surnames share the same fate. Brougham is pronounced Broom; Berkley is Barkley; Clough, Cliff; Bolquhoun, Cohoon; Majoribanks, Marchbanks; Raleigh, Rawley; Walsingham, Walscum; Leveson-Gower, Lowson-Gore; Heathcote, Hethcut; Wemyss, Wems.

It seems to be necessary to say a plain word about the so called failure of Bachman Brothers. It is clearly as dishonest a piece of business as ever was perpetrated. How the money was made way with is not yet known, and may never be; but that it is a "set up job" is as plain as anything can be. Money in large and small sums was taken in at the office on deposit on Monday night, Ad. Bachman receiving it; and Joe Bachman received other deposits as late as Wednesday. Ad. left the city early on Tuesday morning and Joe made no report about it till Ad. had been given time to get away. It is useless for anybody to try to put a look of innocence upon so barefaced a swindle.

The assurance given by Mr. Clowry, manager of the Western Union, that facilities for full and long telegraphic service will be provided within a very few weeks, will be good news to the business community, who during the past four months have suffered no end of annoyance and loss through the insufficiency of the telegraph. Connections will be made in a way to give us round-about communication, even when the main through lines may be down.

A Chicago paper says: "The opinion in railroad circles here is that the Northern Pacific stocks will, in all likelihood, be governed by the situation of that road to avoid delay by serious snowstorms along its route this winter. An interruption of its traffic for a month or so on this account will result in heavy losses, and the road will labor under considerable difficulty."

Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds are eliminated by using *Samaritan Nervine*. All druggists.

### MARRIED.

In this city, at the residence of the bride's parents, 241 Third street, Monday evening, Oct. 22, Miss Allie Davey to Burt Hicks. No cards.

Captain H. H. Thurston, formerly of Oakland, Cal., and Miss Mamie A. Carroll, of this city, at Vancouver, October 26.

### DIED.

In this city, Oct. 27, James M. Martin, aged 64 years. Funeral from the Unitarian Church at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Friends are invited to attend.

## NEW TO-DAY.

FOR RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE SUITE OF rooms, with board; references. 184 Seventh st. 2707

LEAVE ORDERS FOR PROF. THIBAU AT Wiley B. Allen's music store, 151 Third st. 2506

GO TO CHAS. E. McBREEN'S.

BARGAINS IN

Crockery, China and Glass Ware.

65 and 67 Morrison Street, between Third and Fourth. 2601mf

## NEW TO-DAY.

ONE-HALF OF STORE TO RENT, FURNISHED, in a good location. Enquire at FRAME & CO., 183½ First st. It

FOR RENT—PLEASANTLY LOCATED FRONT room, furnished or unfurnished. Apply 447 Fourth st. 2802

FOR SALE CHEAP—SET TINNER'S TOOLS and machines. Corner Fifth and U sts., East Portland. 2803

WANTED—BY THE 1ST, BOARD AND ROOM by gentleman and wife; rent not to exceed $35. Address A., this office. 2803

CALL AT MRS. L. S. BARR'S COMMISSION House, Pine st., between Third and Fourth, for all kinds of ladies' fancy goods. It

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room on first floor, with board, in a private family. At 75 Morrison st., cor. Fourth. 2803

WANTED—SITUATION BY A SWEDISH GIRL to do general housework or second work. Apply at No. 15, corner Second and Lincoln. 2802

A DRESSMAKER, WHO THOROUGHLY UNderstands cutting and designing, would like engagements by the day. Apply or address 313 Fifth st.

WANTED—A NEAT COTTAGE, CONTAINING 4 or 5 rooms. Address S. B. SCHWAB, 122½ Front, corner Washington. 2802

A FEW GENTLEMEN CAN FIND NICELY furnished, home-like rooms at 73 Fourth st., corner Oak, former residence of Dr. Jones. 2802

WANTED—BY A STEADY YOUNG MAN, A situation as engineer, night watchman or teamster. Has had experience in all of these. Wages no object. Address A. B., this office. 2800

NATHAN B. WHITFIELD—GENERAL ENGINEERING, surveying and draughting work promptly attended to. Orders left at No. 53, Union block, corner of First and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon. 2806

A WIDOW FROM THE EAST DESIRES A SITuation as housekeeper or companion to a lady; would make herself useful in sewing, assist in housework, etc.; would go to San Francisco or country. Good references given. Address T. E. G., this office.

WANTED—BY A MAN OF LONG EXPERIence in wholesale and retail drug business, also a pharmacy student, a position as clerk. Best of references. Address "Druggist," this office. 2804

FOR RENT—A NEW 7-ROOM HOUSE, FULLY furnished, all modern improvements, good stable on lot, good house; carpets and kitchen furniture for sale; rental of upper rooms covers entire rent of house. BURROWS & OLIVER, 4 Washington st. 2°

FOR RENT—A BEAUTIFUL SUITE OF ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, with board; to gentlemen, or parties without children, who will be permanent, reasonable terms will be offered; location within two blocks of the P. O. For further particulars address, with references, "A. V. H.," this office. 2702°

FOR RENT.

One of the most elegantly situated residences in Portland, cheap.

WHITE & RIGGEN,
39 Stark Street.

2806°

MOZART'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE.

Overstocked—Too Much Goods.

CONSEQUENTLY, GREAT REDUCTIONS.

WHEREAS, It being to our knowledge that we have at present on hand too much stock, having purchased too heavily of Winter Goods; now, therefore, in order to free ourselves, we do hereby give notice that a reduction of 33⅓ per cent. has been made upon the entire stock. This will enable us to offer Ladies' and Childrens' Cloaks and Suits at the following low prices:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mixed Suits | $ 9 00 | Cloth Cloaks | $ 2 50 |
| Cashmere Suits | 12 50 | Cloth Ulsters | 5 00 |
| All Wool Suits | 15 00 | Chinchilla Ulsters | 7 50 |
| Silk Suits | 20 00 | Diagonal Dolmans | 12 50 |
| Brocaded Velvet | 20 00 | Silk Circulars | 13 00 |
| Plush Suits | 25 00 | Circulars, fur-lined | 15 50 |
| Elegant Silks | 30 00 | Silk Cloaks | 30 00 |
| Childs' Dresses | 2 50 | Childs' Cloaks | 2 00 |
| Girls' Suits | 3 00 | Velvet Cloak | 4 00 |

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' and Childrens' Hats and Bonnets of all fashionable shapes and shades. Cheapest Birds and Plumes and largest stock this side of San Francisco.

Your special attention is called to this department.

MOZART'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE,
70 Morrison Street.

FURS! FURS!

Latest Styles

IN

Seal Skin Sacques

MADE TO ORDER.

CLOSE FIGURES.

E. R. BEHLOW,
29 Washington St.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th,

And Every Evening During the Week. Second and last Week of the Favorites.

MR. JOS. R. GRISMER,

AND

Miss Phœbe Davies.

Supported by Their Powerful Company. First Production in Portland of the Great Melo-Drama, in Eight Tableaux,

THE WORLD!

A Powerful Cast!
Great Mechanical Effects!
New and Elaborate Scenery

Presented With Greatest Attention To All Details.

POPULAR PRICES.

Seats now on sale at Cornelius' Drug Store.

D. W. PRENTICE,

[illegible]

SOLE AGENT FOR

Chickering and Weber

PIANOS:

Estey and Sterling

ORGANS

Sheet Music

AND

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of Every Description.

107 FIRST STREET.

[illegible]

des

Portland Turnvereins

in der

Turn-Halle,

Sonntag, 28. Oktober 188

Eintritt (Damen frei) 50 Cents.

Mitglieder ohne Turnerband zahlen Eintritt.

Das Comite.

## NEW TO-DAY.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT

FARMERS' & MECHANICS'

STORE

INSOLVENT!

The Entire Stock Sold at Public Auction by

SHERIFF SEARS.

MEIER & FRANK

The Purchasers, at a Great Sacrifice,

FOR

CASH.

Unparalleled Bargains Will Be Offered the Public In

CLOTHING,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
AND
DRY GOODS

REMEMBER!

You have now within your reach an opportunity that may never present itself again of procuring first-class goods at half their regular value. Note Well the place, at the old stand,

Farmers' & Mechanics' Store,

184 - FIRST STREET - 184

By Order Of

MEIER & FRANK.

PORTLAND - - - OREGON.

SOMETHING NEW!

A is the angel whose picture we show. B is her bangs and bustle below. C is the cotton that humbugs the beaux. D is her doggie kissed oft on his nose. E is her eyebrows dark shaded with care. F is her flirting if ma isn't there. G is her gloves of ten buttons or more. H is her hair that she bought at the store. I's the ice cream that so bankrupts her beaus. J is the jewel of paste that she shows. K is the knowledge that tortures her brain, L is her language that's laziness plain. M is the match she will strike by and by. N is the novels she reads on the sly. O's her opinions important she thinks. P's the piano she pounds till she winks. Q is the quail upon toast she once ate. R is the royalty aped by her set. S is her shoes bought at 249 First street. T is her talk that's as soft as her beaux. U her uselessness e'er as a wife. V her vanities mapping her life. W's her writing misinformed and misspelled. X her extravagance seldom excelled. Y is her yawns for she sleeps half the day. Z is an zephyr to blow 'er away.

THE ONE PRICE

Boot Shoe House

SITUATED AT

249 First st., bet. Main and Madison,

HAS JUST INAUGURATED A

GRAND MARKED DOWN SALE

Prices that we name were never before placed in this paper. Our competitors think they have been naming low prices. Why, they don't know what low prices are.

See a Small Price List further on,

and also whisper to your friends that this house has been enlarged to three times its former size, and we can now show you a $40,000 STOCK to select from. We are pronounced by the Portland press and the public in general to be the Cheapest Shoe House in the northwest. Remember we send a 24-page illustrated Catalogue of Boots and Shoes free to any address on application. From this catalogue one may select what they wish, and buy them at same price, no matter how far distant they may be, as if they were here in person, as all our goods are marked in plain figures, one price, and that as low as ever offered in Oregon.

Come and see the crowds that are fitted out daily with Boots and Shoes at this establishment. Also come and see our immense stock and satisfy yourself of the truth of the above. You will then be convinced that our business is not done on paper, but is a living reality. Remember, this house carries the largest stock in the northwest.

Please Make a Memorandum of These Prices!

- 60 doz. Ladies' Kid-Foxed Bals, in Square or Round Toes, nicely made, all sizes and widths $ 95
- 60 doz. Ladies' Kid-Foxed Button, in Square or Round Toes, nicely made, all widths and sizes 1 55
- 40 doz. Ladies' Button Boots made of the best Curacoa Kid, with button-flies made of French Kid, worked button-holes, satin finished, round toes, short vamp. They are very good, serviceable and elegant, and any lady looking at them will recognize their value at a glance. We have these marked at 2 85
- 90 doz. Children's School Shoes of B Calf at 75
- 40 doz. Misses' Fine Curacoa Kid, satin finished, high cut, round toes, French flies, worked button holes (a decided bargain) 2 00
- 25 doz. Misses' Pebble-Goat Lace 1 25
- 60 doz. Button of same grade $1 15 and 2 00
- 90 doz. Ladies' Extra Fine French Kid in all makes and styles at these prices: $3 25, 3 50, $4, 4 25, 4 50, 4 75, 5, 2 75 5 25
- 35 doz. Men's B Calf Alexis, five styles, all widths and sizes 1 95
- 40 doz. Men's B Calf Congress, five styles, do. do. 2 00
- 60 Men's B Calf Bal's five styles, do do 2 50
- 80 doz. Low Ties for Gents, all styles, $1 50, 1 75, $2, 2 5, 1 00, 1 50 3 00

Remember the place, 249 First, bet. Main and Madison. M. K. LEWIS, Prop'r.

Special Inducements to Country Merchants dealing in Boots and Shoes

TO LOAN.

We have $4000 to Loan on good security in sums of from $100 to $1000.

2803 WHITE & RIGGEN.

CLOAKS CLO

Having purchased $3,500 wo

Ladies & Children's

DOLMANS and U

At 33⅓ cts. on the

We will sell the same at LOWER pri
have ever been sold in this

Children's Cloaks, for children from
for $2, $3, $4, $5, $6, $7, $8,

Children's Ulsters, for children from
at very low prices.

Ladies' Cloaks for : : : : $6,

Ladies' Dolmans, beautifully trimmed.
$12,

Ladies' Silk Dolmans, handsomely tri
for $15; a great bargain

One of the greatest bargains we have
Circular, beautifully trimmed with

Also, Fine Silk Garments from :

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT: CALL

The One-Price Cash Dry G

CHARLES S. L

33 Yamhill st. bet. First and

Our Fall Importa

THE OREGON FURNITURE MANU

Desire to call the attention of their patrons and frie
specialties recently added to their already
are now being displayed at their

FIRST STREET, BETWEEN TAYLOR

Superb collection of Cabinets, Chiffoniers and
Ebony and Cocobolo finish. This line
for variety and artistic exce

CURTAINS in Turcoman, Nottingham, Madr
Guipure d'Art, and also Raw Silk
tieres in all grades.

WILLOW WARE and RATTAN FURNITURE; REED C
Cherry Colors; LADIES' WORK T

FOLDING CHAIRS in NEW and HANDSOME
line ever shown in this marke

An early inspection of these goods will amply
to show goods.

WANTS.

LODGING HOUSE WANTED—WILL BUY THE furniture. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 2703

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, WITHOUT CHILdren, desire to rent furnished cottage for six months or longer; will take excellent care; highest references. Address "E. R. L.," this office. 27otf

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—LIVE AGENTS IN EVERY COUNty on the coast. To capable agents we will pay good permanent salaries. Apply to Serial Department, second floor, 721 Market street, San Francisco, Cal. tf

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MARRIED MAN, A position as traveling salesman; has an extensive acquaintance in business circles through Washington and Idaho Territories; references given. Address "J.," this office. 2804

WANTED—A SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE fancy goods house wishes a man to represent them in Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territory; one who is acquainted and controls good custom; no other need apply; salary no object. Address TRAVELER, this office. 2808

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK. Apply S. E. cor. Twentieth and K sts. 2706

NURSE GIRL WANTED—APPLY AT NO. 75 Morrison st., cor. Fourth. 2804

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK. Inquire cor. N. Tenth and Stark sts., city. 28otf

WANTED—AS MANY DRESS AND CLOAK hands as I can get, to make yearly engagements to work in my new, well-lighted store, on the 1st of January. Apply at H. B. LITT'S. 2806

WANTED, COOK—FRENCH OR SWISS COOK; first-class boarding house; must understand fine cooking, and come well recommended; good salary and permanent place to competent person. Call or address 181 Sixth st., for one week. 24otw

TO LET—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—LARGE FURNISHED FRONT room. 172 Taylor, bet. East and West Park. 2804

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS; gentlemen preferred. 211 Sixth, bet. Taylor and Salmon. 27o7

FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE AND EN SUITE, for rent. Inquire at 161 Yamhill, cor. West Park.

TO LET—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, WITH stove, 34 North 8th St., bet. B and F. 2808

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room on first floor. Inquire at N. W. cor. of Third and Jefferson sts.

FOR RENT—SPLENDID SUITE OF ROOMS ON first floor; also single room and three nicely furnished rooms. Inquire at No. 221 Main st. 2808

ROOMS AND BOARD.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED BACK parlor on first floor, with fire; suitable for man and wife, or two single gentlemen; also single room on second floor; board if desired; terms reasonable. Inquire at No. 231 Fifth st. 27o3

ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN, OR GENTLEMAN and wife, without children can be accommodated with a furnished room and board in a respectable private family; convenient to business. Address "A. B. C.," Oregonian office. 2808

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR without board, at 180 Taylor street.

TO LET—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS en suite or single; bath included; with or without board. Inquire at 27 Seventh street, bet. Stark and Oak. 16otf 8ad

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—$50 A MONTH; ELEGANT HOUSE; will sell carpets and any part of furniture. 27o3 WELCH & CO., Stark st.

STORE FOR RENT, WASHINGTON ST.—POSsession can be got by purchasing the fixtures; price $200; rent $40. WELCH & CO., Stark st. 2702

FOR RENT—COTTAGE ON STREET CAR LINE. For terms apply at LENT & YOUNG'S, Stark st.

FOR RENT—NEW STORES, COR. SIXTH AND Stark; roomy and cheap. Apply to NORTHWICK & MONNASTES, 127½ First st. 2006

FOR RENT—A LARGE FURNISHED HOUSE for 12 months; cor. of Nineteenth and K. Apply immediately to Bishop Morris, or Dr. Hill at Bishop Scott Grammar School. 17tf

DR. KENNETH MACKENZIE HAS REMOVED over Mortgage Savings Bank, Reid's Block, cor. First and Pine sts. 2606

Levy & Taylor

LOAK
0 worth of
r's
ULSTERS
he Do
R prices that this city.
rom 3 to 16 years $8, $9, $10.
rom 3 to 16 years ces.
s: $6, $7, $8,
med. for $12, $13, $14, $15,
ly trimmed with bargain.
have is a Lady's d with fur, for $15.
: : : : $15 to $
CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.
ry Goods Store
E. LEVY,
st and Second.
MANUFACTURING
and friends to the following lines immense stock, all of which their warerooms—
YLOR AND SALMON.
rs and Buffets, in Mahogany
his line is unsurpassed
ic excellence.
Madras, Swiss, Tapestry,
w Silk Cross-Stripe
EED CHAIRS in Ebony,
ORK TABLES.
SOME DESIGN.
le market.
repay intending purchasers
FOR SALE.
00 LODGING HOUSE 10 rooms. WELCH & CO.
1000 PARTNER WANTED tablished business.
R SALE CHEAP—A nearly new delivery wagon.
USINESS FOR SALE—A hotel with 13 rooms, known as sted on Main st. s' lease of the building, s. Address MRS. W. H.
FOR SALE—REAL
MINISTRATOR'S SALE Real Estate, being 200 feet of th of 200 feet to wharf line, c. Couch addition ch addition, this city s of sale apply to W.
WANTED—EM
TUATION WANTED—BY A years' experience as book keeper; strictly an office.
ANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN superior qualifications as book keeper or highest furnished,
BUSINESS
OTICE—ALL SCHOOL CHILDREN cure half rate monthly et railway by calling at hington st. F. J. Street Railway Co.
PACIFIC TEA
N. W. cor. Third and Pine
SPECIALTY OF
EAS, COFFEES, CHOCOLATES AND SPICES
The public is cordially invited to stock.
MISS A. S.
MILLINERY EMPORIUM
108 First Street
THE FINEST ASSORTMENT Winter Hats just received trimmings and ornaments
Orders promptly
MR. M. M.
—AND—
MISS
FINE MILLINERY
Ainsworth Building,
Oak and First,
MUELLER &
Manufacturers of all
Office and Store
holstery and
DONE AT
to Order, from
Suits to Order
Suits to Order
Coats to Order
le-Breasted Reefers to
Order
Samples sent
No. 214 First St., Portland

Daily Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 28, 1883

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

| | |
|---|---|
| | $1 00 |
| per month | 1 20 |
| | 10 00 |
| | 12 00 |
| Sunday Oregonian per year | 2 50 |
| per year | 4 00 |
| Weekly Oregonian, per year | 3 00 |
| TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS. | |
| delivered, Sunday excepted | 25c |
| delivered, Sunday included | 30c |

## METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND Oct 27 7:51 P M

| Height of Barom | Change last 8 Hours | Ther | Wind Direction | Rain fall inches | State of weath |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | -1 | 47 | SW | 1 05 | Cloudy |
| [illegible] | 55 | 47 | SW | 09 | Clear |
| [illegible] | 52 | 45 | SW | .01 | Threat |
| [illegible] | .3 | 49 | S | 00 | Clear |
| [illegible] | 09 | 53 | SE | 01 | Cloudy |
| [illegible] | .9 | 49 | W | 01 | Cloudy |

ther 52 minimum ther 43

## THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

at the following places
news store, Fifth and Morrison
Fourth and Morrison
, 28 Morrison
, 107 First.
, 105 First
, First and Morrison
cigar store, 146 First street.
First and Washington
, 85 First.
, First and Ash
, First and C.
Third and Alder
N W Cor First and Salmon
First near Clay
Front, bet. E and F
Postoffice building, East Portland
, 187 First street.
, 98 Morrison
northeast corner of First and Alder.
, 167 First.
, 174 First street.
, 197 Third street
at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN, cor.

## POSTOFFICE TO-DAY.

from 3 to 2 P. M. for delivery of mails
and eastern mails arrive at 2 P M

## IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

Lamar is lying very sick at St. Vincent's hospital.

The steamer Oregon arrived at San Francisco M. yesterday

Verein will give a social dance at hall this evening

A large drove of cattle from eastern Oregon yesterday shipped to Astoria.

The engagement of Miss Josephine Spiegel E. Fraley is publicly announced

The opening social of 'The Brunswick' will be given at Turn hall on Wednesday evening 31.

The grand spectacular drama, 'The World' the boards at New Market theater during the coming week.

Twombly of Clatsop county was in yesterday He returned to his home last evening

M. E. Freeman, of the Emmett O. S. M., won the gold medal at the target shooting Friday

Chinaman, who was run over a few days ago on the Kalama branch, died Friday after at St. Vincent's hospital

A party of legal nimrods, headed by Sam I left the city last night for a few days hunting in Washington county

In the case of Hachony & Beno vs Yesler & in the state circuit court, the jury failed to agree and were discharged without a verdict

The steamer Queen of the Pacific sailed at A. M yesterday and arrived at Astoria at P.M. She will probably cross out to-day

The new two-cent postage stamp carries letters to Canada and British Columbia, in fact to every place to which the three-cent stamp used to carry them

Spiegle was arrested yesterday forenoon for driving over the First street bridge faster than a walk. His bail of $5 was declared forfeited in the police court in the afternoon

Hibbard & Co wholesale boot and shoe dealers, have obtained judgment for $3850 67 in the state circuit court against Wm Mohr a shoemaker, whose failure was announced a few days since

Daily, expressman lost a $70 horse a day or two ago with all the symptoms of having been poisoned. As Mr Daily is not aware that he has any enemies he is at a loss to account for the animal's death.

Cramer, a prisoner wanted in Ellensburg, Kittitas county passed through the city en route for that place from Seattle, where he was captured, in charge of Deputy Sheriff G. W. Elliott

Michael Downs, the laborer drowned at , had a mother still living at Kilrush County Clare, Ireland The funeral yesterday was a neat though unostentatious affair and was well attended by the relatives and friends of the deceased

T. Barnes, general ticket agent of the system of roads, who has been in the city for several days, went east yesterday morning. He was obliged to curtail his visit on account of a meeting of ticket agents at Chicago on November 1st.

The Multnomah rod and gun club are off on their annual hunt to-day Captains Curry and Thorne will choose their men on the trip to the hunting grounds. The banquet will be served on Tuesday evening, and it is expected that the tables will groan under the weight of game killed to-day.

Keys, the "dollar racket" man, who runs a lodging house in South Portland has brought suit before Justice Greene in order to recover his lodging house property from the hands of Constable Lichtenthaler, who holds it under an attachment suit brought in Justice 's court by Henry Jennings

Charles S. Fee, assistant superintendent of passenger traffic of the eastern division of the Northern Pacific, arrived here by the last steamer from San Francisco He is on a tour of inspection to make himself familiar with the country which the road serves He will remain here a few days and then proceed east

A small satchel containing a case of surgical instruments, some vials of medicine, etc, was picked up near Ainsworth dock and now awaits its owner at the police office. From some prescription papers inside it is evidently the property of Dr. J. P Walker, formerly of Mason City, Ill., who is probably now at Waitsburg W.T.

The building now being erected on the site of the burned Nicolai house is being carried up to four stories instead of three as was at first intended. The foundation is now being laid for an addition 50x200 feet and in the spring this addition will be built and the entire building including Goodnough, Smith & Coleman's store, will be thrown into a four-story hotel 100x200 feet in size

### HAND INJURED.

William Beake, a quartermaster on board the steamer Queen of the Pacific, while adjusting the steering gear of the ship, on Friday evening, had his right hand caught in the machinery and a fearful gash cut across the back of the wrist, exposing the joint. He was sent to St Vincent's hospital. It is feared that his wrist will be permanently stiffened.

### CAUSE AND RESULT WIDELY SEPARATED.

Sheriff Sears was called on yesterday to take charge of Mrs Sarah E Rice, residing at 246½ First street, over Weeks & Morgan's store. Mrs. Rice, who was very violent, was examined before the county court, adjudged insane and taken up to the asylum last evening She came here a short time since from the western states. It is supposed that her insanity is the result of injuries received in a cyclone about twenty years ago.

### WELL SOLD.

The stock of Prager Bros was sold by Sheriff Sears yesterday, and purchased by Meier & Frank. The first bid made by them was $25,000. The only other bidder was a New York lawyer named Traitel representing the New York creditors of the firm He run the bid up to $30,000, which just meets the judgments against it here This is much more than it was expected the goods would bring, and is about their fair market value

### REPORTS FROM MISSOULA.

E. P. Arthur, formerly proprietor of the North Pacific hotel at Spokane Falls and now owner of the largest caravansary in Missoula, Montana, is visiting Portland on personal business. He reports everything prosperous in his section of the territory The crops in Bitter Root valley were excellent this season and there have been new finds in minerals The company shops located at Missoula have added materially to the prosperous condition of that place

### GORGEOUS AFFAIR

The fete of nations to be given by the ladies of the Unitarian church at Turn Halle next Thursday and Friday evenings promises, from the efforts being made by those interested to be a very gorgeous display of costumes and drapery The different national costumes will be faithfully represented and each country will be further represented by some national characteristics, among which will be songs and dances Refreshments will be served during the evening

### ROBBED OF $1900

Joseph Heriot, who resides about thirty miles above Freeport on the Cowlitz river, while stopping at Freeport a day or two since was robbed of over $1900 in greenbacks and checks He was sleeping in a room where there were several beds and thinks his money was taken during the night A suspicious looking stranger stopping in the room is supposed to have taken the money as he disappeared the next morning. Mr Heriot is in the city and has taken steps to prevent the payment of the stolen checks

### CHANGE OF SCHEDULE

As will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere there will in future be two trains per day between here and Wallula The arrival and departure of the through trains has been reversed arriving here in the morning and leaving in the evening The transfer boat connecting with the Atlantic express now leaves Ash street dock at 9 P M The Pacific express arrives at 6 35 A M The boat connecting with the train for Walla Walla Dayton and Pendleton will leave foot of Ash street at 7 30 A M and returning arrive at Portland at 6 30 P M

### THE RAINFALL

During the storm of the past two days 1 58 inches of rain fell, making the total rainfall for this month 3 40 This is rather a small amount of rain for October, and the 1 82 inches which fell previous to the late storm came in such small quantities that it did but little good The barometer fell during the last two days to 29 44, which is unusually low, and the wind blew at the rate of twenty nine miles per hour At sunset last evening the weather appeared to have cleared up but the barometer foretold more rain and soon after sunset the sky again clouded up and slight showers fell during the night

### PRINTED ENVELOPES

The circular recently issued by the assistant postmaster general to the effect "that business avocations and employments will be excluded from cards and envelopes, the name of the writer only to be given without any reference to his occupation," has led to a misunderstanding The government will continue to supply printed envelopes with the name and address of the purchaser, but will not print his vocation For instance, Smith & Co, 542 First street Portland, but the government refuses to advertise or print on the envelopes that Smith & Co are "wholesale butchers, or are engaged in any other business

### MOTION FOR A RECEIVER

The great case of Holladay vs Holladay or Ben vs Joe, made its first appearance in the state circuit court yesterday morning Ben the plaintiff filed affidavits in support of his claims that Joe is trying to swindle him out of his property and asked that a receiver be appointed to take charge of all moneys that daily accrued as income from the property involved in the suit The motion for the appointment of a receiver was argued before Judge Stott occupying nearly the remainder of the day Ben, the plaintiff was represented by George H Williams and C A Dolph, and Joe the defendant by Thomas N Strong The motion was finally submitted to the court and by him taken under advisement

### SUCCESSFUL ELOPEMENT

Mamie Carroll the adopted daughter of Mrs Nora Carroll was married on Friday at Vancouver, to Captain H M Thornton a young man about 27 years of age who is in the employ of the O R & N company Mrs Carroll's fears of an elopement which she so loudly proclaimed at the police station when she first discovered Mamie's disappearance were therefore realized but she can now look back on the past and know that her ill treatment of the girl was what hastened the marriage The two had kept company for a long time and had been engaged to be married next Christmas but sympathy for the ill-treated girl caused Thornton to urge a speedy marriage and to this the girl herself finally consented

### TELEGRAPHIC RELIEF

Mr Clowry general manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, informed a committee of the board of trade, who called upon him yesterday, that nine parties are now in the field between Wallula Junction and Helena and that within a month or six weeks Portland will be connected by three wires directly with the east One of these, worked by the duplex system, will be devoted entirely to through business, relieving the pressure between the east and San Francisco, and between the latter city and Portland Arrangements will be made so that in the event of trouble on the line between San Francisco and Portland regular business can go round by way of Helena and Ogden Branch offices will be established at East Portland and Albina and the local messenger service will be improved

### LICENSES TAKEN OUT.

T B. McAllister and Joe Leonard, liquor dealers were arrested Friday afternoon for selling without license They were released from bail soon afterward having obtained their licenses. With three exceptions all the unlicensed divekeepers have now been arrested, with evidence to sufficient to convict them, and thus forced to take out licenses The three exceptions are closely watched, and will certainly be brought to join the ranks of their unwilling brethren before the month is up It is important to the city that this be done before the end of the month, as otherwise they would take out license only for the remaining two months of the quarter and thus swindle the city out of a portion of its just revenue During the entire month licenses have been issued to 138 liquor dealers, five others have been complained of in the police court and have signified their intention of complying with the law, four saloons have been closed up and as above stated only three remain against whom no evidence of violation of the ordinance has yet been obtained

### HOW THEY WERE SWINDLED

Many were surprised on learning of the large amounts lost by the people of Yamhill on the foot race between Kittleman and Martin. It seemed strange that sober shrewd farmers should bet so heavily against a man of whom they could know but little It has now leaked out that they were badly swindled They were led to believe that Kittleman had been fixed and was to throw off and let Martin win Those who were let into this secret, thought they were betting on a dead sure thing, which is equivalent to saying that they thought they were going to swindle those with whom they bet But the knavish Kittleman threw off on those who fixed him and won the race, so the friends of Martin were doubly duped by the consummate scoundrel The whole affair was a deep laid, carefully planned and successfully carried out scheme to rob the honest farmers of Yamhill. It is said that this is not the first scheme of the kind that Kittleman or whatever his name may be has been engaged in. He is reported to have done the cowboys in New Mexico in the same manner and to have saved his scalp by remaining in concealment for some time He may play the trick once too often yet and the bullet of some victim may unspeed his nimble legs and put a stop to his knavish career

### THE CONCORDIANS' FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

In the five years of its existence the Concordia club has had many enjoyable parties, but the hop last night at Eppinger's to commemorate the fifth anniversary of its organization, was in all respects the finest entertainment ever given by the club Nothing was wanting to make the event a source of pleasure to every one fortunate enough to receive an invitation The entire second floor of Eppinger's establishment was placed at the disposal of the club Tables occupied the three large rooms and the hall, while dancing was indulged in in the banqueting hall to the music of Varney's orchestra. All the apartments were beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and the viands were prepared with that delicacy which has made Eppinger famous from Portland to New York.

The dresses of the ladies were marked with richness, and when the sixty couples took up the grand march at 10 P M the ball room presented an appearance of rare beauty and life

At 12 30 the company sat down to supper Viands having been discussed, the president of the club Mr Emanuel Mayer made a short address of welcome In response to a toast "The Concordia Club" Mr Frank M Cohn spoke briefly in good style Mr D Solis Cohen responded to the toast The Ladies in his usual happy vein Personal toasts followed Dancing was resumed and continued till an early hour this morning

### THE BACHMAN BUSINESS

The failure of Bachman was the general topic of conversation on the streets yesterday The matter bids fair to prove more serious than at first supposed and the public is convinced that there is something very crooked in the affair A large amount of money has disappeared and no explanation is forthcoming as to where it went The idea that Ad Bachman ran away with it is not generally entertained The fact that he disappeared on Monday evening and that deposits were taken on Tuesday and Wednesday and that Joe borrowed considerable sums of several parties on Wednesday afternoon indicate that Ad was not the only dishonest member of the firm New facts are constantly coming to light which tend to show that the alleged failure was a preconcerted scheme to defraud the creditors of the firm Just previous to Ad's disappearance he received $2000 from Tom Connell on deposit L Barman was warned in a dream and drew his money out in time Captain Schneider yesterday placed an attachment on Joe's furniture for $1960 Samuel Searr confectioner corner of Fourth and Yamhill all of whose savings $1900 were in Bachman Bros hands also put a second attachment on the furniture for the amount of his claim Celia Levy is victimized in the sum of $1400 Moses Seller contributed $1100 to the sinking fund on Wednesday afternoon It will probably be some time before the full extent of the defalcations is ascertained but it is considered certain that $50 000 will not cover them

### THE COUNCIL INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE

Messrs Sears, Chittenden and Haley the special committee of the city council appointed to investigate charges which tended to throw disgrace on that municipal body held another brief session in the council chamber last evening Councilman Haley was present at this session and consulted frequently with the other members of the committee But two witnesses were called in the Chapman investigation whose testimony lasted about fifteen minutes when the committee announced that they had finished their labors in that matter These witnesses were R B Curry city auditor and clerk and William H Watkinds chief of police Mr Curry fully identified the signature upon the infamous Chapman Besser contract as that of J A Chapman, mayor of this city Chief Watkinds was also called to identify the signatures of Chapman and Besser, but was a strict "know nothing" throughout. He was acquainted with the signatures of both of the parties in question but could not say that those upon the infamous contract were genuine

Chairman Sears of the committee then inquired of Messrs Dell and Bingham, counsel for Chapman who were also present, if they had any testimony in defense or rebuttal of what had been adduced before the committee This produced another lengthy and bull-dozing statement from Mr Dell, who repeated his assertion that the oaths administered before the committee were invalid, He also claimed that the committee had no power to compel a witness to attend or demand from him any knowledge that he did not choose to make public

If, said Mr Dell, this committee will take upon themselves the responsibility of compelling witnesses to appear before it—thus incurring the liability of a suit for damages—we may have some witnesses to present whose testimony will thoroughly vindicate the honor of Dr Chapman Unless we can compel the presence and testimony of such witnesses as we desire to introduce we have nothing more to say

Sears replied that the committee would carefully consider this proposition and notify counsel at some future time Messrs Dell and Bingham thereupon took their hats from the table folded their overcoats about them and majestically left the room After a moment's waiting every visitor in the lobby got up and went out leaving the three members of the committee and four reporters alone in the council chamber An ominous silence then prevailed, during which Sears was writing rapidly At the end of five minutes he folded up the paper on which he had been writing and gave it to Policeman W A Hart who was acting sergeant at arms, and who at once left the room

"May I inquire if there is any new business to be transacted? ventured a reporter who getting tired

Yes replied Sears "the committee propose to investigate the charges which were published in the *Standard* concerning Councilman W H Adams and his connection with the Chinese theater, about which the council recently passed an ordinance requiring them to close at midnight

What were those charges?

That Adams received $35 a month from the Chinamen to watch out for their interests, or something of a like nature Judge Adams requested the committee to investigate the matter in order to put him in a right light and I have sent a subpoena to Mr Noltner, the editor of the *Standard* to appear and testify before us

The last named gentleman now appeared in the doorway accompanied by Mr Dell, Chapman's counsel

Do you appear as counsel in this case, too? Dell was asked by Sears in a joking tone

No, sir " was the reply, I have no fee,"

"Mr Noltner," said Chairman Sears "you have been summoned in regard to the charges which you have published against Councilman Adams What proof can you give this committee of the authenticity of these charges?"

"I can give the committee the information on which I based the publication That is all I have," replied Noltner "The published statement was made upon the authority of W C Gaston who informed me that Judge Woodward said he had seen the contract I mentioned between Judge Adams and the Chinamen I have not seen this paper, but Gaston said that it was an agreement that for $35 a month the Judge (Adams) was to look after the Chinamen's interests "

The committee then adjourned without fixing the exact date for another meeting, but it is understood that it will be some evening of the coming week Messrs Gaston and Woodward will then be called to testify "

"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER!"
In all large cities throughout the world are always to be found men who have achieved greatness by their superior talent in administering to the ever varying appetite of the gastronomist The city of Portland therefore can be justly proud of this great benefactor in the person of Mr Louis Eppinger who has for many years enjoyed the reputation of being the prince of caterers. Any one who has not dined at Eppinger's has certainly lost a treat for nowhere on the Pacific coast can the epicure indulge his fastidious taste in more luxurious dainties than at the above-named establishment The menu is always tempting comprising all the delicacies the market affords, to supply which great pains and expense are incurred by imports from California whose semi tropical climate furnishes many luxuries not to be found here

As the years roll by in rapid succession, and the demands for luxuries become more numerous in a growing city like Portland there are few of greater importance to the public at large than a well appointed restaurant. Our city has been favored with any number of the above establishments of every description but the long felt want among lovers of good cheer is now about to be filled by Mr Thos Brown whose experience and success entitles him to the first rank as a caterer. This well known gentleman has fitted up in the most elegant and tasty manner one of the finest restaurants in the city, in Reed's building Mr Brown has spared no pains or expense in making this establishment pleasing to the eye as he will certainly endeavor to make the edibles pleasing to the taste. There are two separate apartments both tastefully arranged and well lighted. One is intended for gentlemen and the other for ladies, and so designed that passing in and out neither can be seen Everything in and about the rooms is new and of the best quality which is one of the surest guarantees of cleanliness The culinary department will be under able hands and the tables will always be supplied with all the delicacies which the market affords. Reid's building 31 and 33 Pine street.

Among the many new enterprises now being established in the city none deserves more particular notice than the Pacific Tea Company Their new store located on the northwest corner of Pine and Third streets, is the finest in the city and reflects credit on the managers The fitting up of the interior is complete in detail the walls are covered with bright crimson paper interspersed with Chinese and Japanese characters and ornamental cards of the different brands of teas, coffees and spices here to be found The shelving, counter and boxes are also painted a bright crimson, giving the whole that charming brightness which the Orientals so much admire, and to whom we are indebted for the delightful beverages of the breakfast table The Pacific Tea Company take pleasure in announcing to the public that they intend keeping all the finest qualities of teas, coffees, chocolate and spices imported into this market and will endeavor by fair dealing to merit their share of public patronage Pacific Tea Company northwest corner Pine and Third streets, Portland Oregon

A VALUABLE BOOK.
Mr E J Harley is meeting with immense success in the sale of Collins' Cyclopedia of social and Commercial information in Portland. This work which treats on history music science etiquette mercantile law is indispensable in every household Price only 50 in installments of 50 cents per week Remember the name Mr. Harley can be found mornings and evenings at 226½ First street, room 1, up stairs.

The candies manufactured by Allsky Baum & Co daily are the finest on the Pacific coast. Fourress, Langtry and pineapple chocolate fresh 46 First st.

## SOME PACIFIC PEDESTRIANS.

The foot race at City View park last Sunday, between Kittleman and Martin, for $500 a side was quite a spirited affair in the way of betting The writer was not present, but as the contest has already been reported at length no reference to it is now necessary But as races between human flyers for $5 per yard are exciting contests and attract attention from those interested in athletic sports a review of some short races run on the Pacific coast may not be deemed altogether unworthy of perusal

Some time along in 1855 a young man came across the plains from Missouri named John Azbill He was visiting a relative named Nathaniel Vise, a stock raiser living in what is now Tulare county California near the present site of the town of Visalia, which was named after Mr Vise Azbill was tall and wiry of frame and a typical western lad in his personal appearance He had not been long in the Four Creeks country before he began to run foot races with other young men in the neighborhood for small sums of money all of which he won with ease In 1857 there was a great race meeting at Stockton on the occasion of the state fair being held at that place and old Vise went down thither with several quarter dash horses accompanied by young Azbill Among the retinue of visitors to the fair was an old man named Brumfield, from Sonoma county who ran one of his horses three hundred yards against a horse owned by Vise and won the match Sonoma against the world cried a man from the Russian river corn fields "and I can beat any man a hundred yards for a hundred dollars" The speaker was a young Missourian named Whitfield Powell and before he could fairly get the words out of his mouth old Nat Vise had covered his money and John Azbill began to strip for the race The Sonoma party had won a San Jacinto victory but were doomed to an Alamo defeat for Long John ran off from Whit Powell as if the latter had been manacled and the Sonoma boys lost four times as much as they had won on the horse race

"Swamp John," as Azbill was now known, soon became a terror to all short runners when a new light suddenly burst forth in the solemn shadows of Mount Shasta This was a young man named George Conner living in Yreka where he had beaten everybody he had tackled His latest contest had been with a young man named Riley Vanderford, whom he had beaten with ease The backers of the successful man (W S Taylor and William Roark) now offered to run him against any man in California or Oregon for $5000 a side, and the challenge was not long in receiving an acceptance from Ewing M Skaggs a well-known sporting man of Sacramento, who offered to make the match provided that the race could come off at the capital city To this the Yreka party demurred saying they would run at home or nowhere Skaggs then suggested Tehama as a neutral ground but the Yreka men objected Skaggs then offered to make the race for the same amount and give or take $1500 for choice of ground This was accepted by the Yreka parties and Skaggs put up $2500 against their $2500 on signing the articles for the race Eight days before the contest was to take place "Swamp John and his backer started for Yreka by private conveyance That same day George Conner came out of his room looking the very picture of manly vigor As no man about Yreka had been able to exercise him for the entire distance he ran his trial with Riley Vanderford for the first sixty yards and his trainer Wash Harris, (now a crippled up old man living about Walla Walla) for the last forty At the ninety yard mark Connor was ahead of Harris and running easily when he stumbled and fell He had sprained his ankle and when Swamp John reached Yreka four days later he found $1500 awaiting him and his backer Connor never ran another race and is long since dead and Swamp John may be also I have not seen him for twenty one years

Along in the spring of 1856 a young rancher turned up in Marysville and won several small races His name was James A Forbes and he lived near the Sutter Buttes That same year he was pitted to run sixty yards against an expelled Methodist preacher named James W Ricks for $500 a side at sixty yards The race was to come off at Andy Work's ranch on Cottonwood creek Yolo county and such a gathering of the clans was never before known Six hundred people were camped around the ranch for two days before the race Work was training Williamson's famous colt Owen Dale ridden in his exercise by Joseph Hunter, who was something of a fifty yard man himself Hunter had run with Forbes and could make him move pretty lively for a piece When Ricks came along he happened to drop a note about his trainer being absent and Hunter offered to exercise with him The consequence was just what Ricks and his party wanted Hunter fell into the trap and told Work that he had outrun Ricks for the first forty yards but could not keep up with Forbes for thirty On the strength of this, in which Hunter was perfectly honest and sincere (for he was a mere boy in years) old Andy Work bet off his horses wagons, ranch and everything else Ricks won the race by nine feet and broke half the surrounding country

Some time after this Ricks got down about the dreamy little old town of Martinez where he enlisted the sympathies of that noted eccentrician Colonel W W Gift, the white-hatted sage whose quaint sayings will live upon the California turf long after we are all planted After six or seven weeks training the debauched parson got Gift to match him for $800 against Whit Powell and then threw off the race The old turfman knew he was "snaked," but prudently kept his own counsel and did not parade his bruises to his friends Several weeks later Ricks came to the old man again and found him rather gruff Says he

Colonel, I really am to blame for gettin' beat that race I wasn't at myself exactly, but I thought I was good enough to beat that Whit Powell, who is only a second-rater I tell you what you do You make the race over for the same amount, for I am fifteen feet faster than I was then and we'll scoop the outsiders for lots o' sugar "

The lurid glare of a dozen battle-fields flashed from under the old man's shaggy eyebrows and the hickory cane, cut by Jackson's own hand at the Hermitage flew up in the air as he roared out

You go to —— Horse is good enough for me after this do you hear? I'll never bet another half-dollar on anything that can talk

Ricks was a consummate rascal, even in an avocation that boasts no saints among its votaries On one occasion a gentleman in Santa Clara county had sent me up a black Belmont colt for sale and I was driving him on the road On the day of the famous five mile trot between California Damsel and Fillmore I had two offers for the colt one of whom was a noted swift water pilot from the upper Sacramento who ultimately became his owner The other was the well known sporting man Bill Woodward a man wholly illiterate but full of mother-wit and shrewdness His descriptive powers, couched in his own homely language were funny enough for Sut Lovingood himself While we were haggling over an odd fifty on the price of the black colt, up came Ricks and asked Woodward to let him have $250 to put up as a forfeit in a proposed match with David Carr of whom more anon Billy took out $250 in twenty dollar pieces and gave it to Ricks, not having an odd ten The latter pocketed the money and never went near Carr, but left Woodward to deplore what they call in Ireland "the evils of absenteeism " One day about a week later, Paddy McGee was to trot against Latham, and Woodward saw me on the track "Say, Tom," he began, "wasn't you a talkin' to me the other day when I gev Ricks $250 to go and close a race with Carr

I nodded an affirmative

"Well, by gosh, continued Woodward, "the durned race is wide open yet!"

Poor Billy's old and about broke now, and there are lots of worse men in the world than he, who make higher pretensions to the attributes of a gentleman.

Early in 1860 John Wilson the noted circus manager, came out from the east with some trotting horses, and was accompanied by an athletic young Jerseyman named David Carr as handsomely proportioned a man as could be found between sun and sun. The knowing ones whispered that Carr was a flyer at one hundred yards, and a really good man for half as much more, that he could reel off a hundred yards in ten seconds or better, and that he would begin with the lesser lights at the start, and wind up with such fast crabs as Forbes and "Swamp John " After considerable talk over the proposition Abe Beasy finally matched him to run 100 yards for $1000 at the Warm Springs hotel against a young fellow named Pedro Selaya whose father Guadalupe Selaya trained the noted roan quarter horse "Pocho Carnello" for the Estudillos Pedro was born on the Yaqui river in Lower California his mother being an Indian woman He was not quite six feet high but had the longest legs and most powerful thighs of any man of his height that I had ever seen stripped The betting on the race was quite spirited Carr being favorite at 100 to 60 at the fall of the flag but Pedro ran away from him with ease The consternation of Wilson and Hendrickson was unspeakable and Carr said, Bring on your Forbes and your Long John as quick as you like Neither one of 'em can beat that black ghost"

Six weeks afterwards Carr and Swamp John were matched for $1000 a side and ran at the Bay district fair in September There was not a great deal of betting over it and Carr won by five feet The next thing was a banter from Jacob Going a faro dealer of Marysville better known as Big Jake" offering to run Forbes against either Carr or Selaya 100 yards for any sum between $100 and $1000 The latter sum was accepted nominally but it was always believed that Carr made no attempt to win the race No sooner had the judges given their decision in favor of Forbes than up stepped Tom Bodley of San Jose and offered to run Selaya against Forbes 100 yards for any sum between $2500 and $10 000 The offer was accepted by Big Jake and James J Gore now of the liquor house of Chapin Gore & Co of Chicago for $10 000 a side The parties put up $1000 in George Treat's hands that night to be followed by a further deposit of $4000 in thirty days and the remaining $5000 on Christmas eve, the race to be run on the following day The ground selected was just inside the quarter stretch of the San Jose race track

There never was such a betting race in California before nor since of the kind Carr had beaten Swamp John, and Forbes had beaten Carr, and in his race with John the Spaniard had beaten him with far less ease than Carr Hence Big Jake" and Jim Gore had figured it up that Carr must have been out of condition when beaten by Pedro In the meantime Forbes trained at Ward's opposite the track (now occupied by the Fredericksburg brewery) with Swamp John as his master of exercises They ran trials at regular intervals in which Forbes invariably outran John to a greater or less extent One day John came to Forbes and told him he had to go down to Visalia and help old Nat raise some money and they would both be up to bet on the race So Forbes let John go but neither Azbill nor Vise came up to see the race

On the night before the race I was in a house in San Jose—the same old adobe in which the first session of the legislature was held during Peter Burnett's term as governor. Old Andy Work lived in the tottering ruin and was entertaining A F Grigsby Andy Hall and myself on some pear cider he had made After talking about an hour, in came old Sam Mays who used to own the renowned quarter nag Mary Barton Grigsby asked

Uncle Sammy, has the overland stage come in?

The old man nodded assent

"Did Long John and Nat Vise come up? Old Mays shook his head

By gum said old Andy Hall I b'leeve we're snaked Kellis Ef John thought Forbes could beat the Mex he'd a been hyur to-night Shu—I reckon we'd better pay forfeit and go home There's a nigger in the woodpile shore We walked off down town and old Andy Hall who had $1000 in the main race, communicated his suspicions to Jim Gore who at once took it off his hands That night Hall gave $500 of his money to R S Wooding to bet on the Mexican

There could not have been less than 3000 people on the track next day a bright clear and frosty day Money was bet like water while twenty or thirty thousand head of horses and cattle must have been staked on the result Forbes had built a trough 100 yards long and filled it in with earth It had a fall of twenty inches between start and finish Selaya's track a ongside of it was simply a roll of old carpet laid on the bare ground The last bet of any size made was $1000 to $800 by an old man named Coverdill who backed Forbes for the long price At length the men took their places and the signal was given Away they sped swift as arrow from the Tartar's bow but the black fellow was in front before they had gone thirty yards Jim Gore lost $10 000 and Big Jake $7000 in exactly ten seconds the Greaser winning by thirty feet The Spanish population had a grand hurrah over it for a week and drank champagne with their tomales for some time afterwards Gore and Jake kept their faro bank open for some time afterwards and succeeded in winning back the greater portion of their losses Since that time I have never heard of Forbes either as winner or loser of a race.

There are men in California who never got over the way they kept that Christmas, for those who lost from $1000 to $4000 could be counted by the score Carr and Selaya ran a race afterward at San Francisco, and the Mexican lost, to the consternation of his backers who came very near killing him for it Five minutes before the race it was "Bueno por Senor Selaya!" and five minutes later, "Male lito Indiano! was the best he got Carr has not figured much on the track of late, and is keeping a bar room in San Jose Selaya if alive is sunk very low through his nefarious practices, and has dropped out of all recognition by honorable sporting men

Of late years a new class of fast sprinters have come up the fastest of which was a man named J W Cozad, who was brought out to this coast by William Patrick about the same time he brought out the noted four mile running race, Katie Pease. Cozad was in Oregon in 1879, and won a race near Canyon City for a large number of shares of the Monumental mining stock, which he disposed of at any price he could get Leaving here he went out through Boise and Helena to Denver where he was reported killed for throwing a race This turned out to be false, however, but it makes very little difference for he is a poor drunken wretch, no use to himself or anybody else The business is not a respectable one and the best behaved of them are regarded with suspicion There was a great deal of philosophy in Colonel Gift's refusal to bet on anything that can talk " M

## NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have just been received and added to the Portland Library

"The Wisdom of Goethe" by John Stuart Blackie, with a list of citations prepared especially for this edition with reference to the text of the more important works

Fred, Maria and Me," by the author of "Stepping Heavenward "

"A Modern Tour of Europe, being a collection of superb photographs Portfolio, part 3 Italy. Contents 1 Naples, view of bay and Vesuvius 2 Pompeii, a Roman city, buried seventeen centuries, now being restored 3, Rome, arch of Constantine. 4 St. Angelo bridge 5. Palace of the Caesars and the ruins of the Palatine 6 The Coliseum 7 The Forum. 8 St. Peter's and Vatican 9 and 10 Venice 11. St. Mark's square. 12 The Grand canal. 13. The Bridge of the Rialto 14. The Leaning Tower of Pisa. 15. Verona. 16. Florence and the Arno 17. Sorrento and bay. 18 Lake Como. 19. Lake Maggiore. 20 Lake Lugano.

## PERTINENT SUGGESTION.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Oct 27.

To THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

As I straddled over that pool of water at the south entrance to the postoffice block this morning, I wondered if this long suffering community would have to endure that nuisance during the coming winter If the government is too poor or too stingy to have it fixed, I would suggest that Postmaster Steel hang a box in the postoffice for contributions, and in a single day, I am sure, enough could be raised to replace the soft and worn-out bricks with stone Let him try it WEBFOOT

A NEEDED CHANGE.
For the past 90 days vast improvements have been in progress in the well known building on Washington street. Taking advantage of the opportunity offered, Himes, the Printer of Oregon, has had his quarters thoroughly renovated, and in a few days will be in a better condition than ever to turn out first-class printing in all branches.

JUST RECEIVED
A selected lot of Lovell Library —the new and popular edition of the best authors. New ones received as soon as published The latest fashion books German and English magazines and periodicals always on hand N LEUTHOLD
60 First street, opposite Union Block.

## THE MECHANICS' FAIR.

The attendance at the pavilion last night, as usual on closing nights was very large The fair has been a decided success this year and the attendance throughout has been most gratifying, to all concerned

### FRANK G ABELL'S

Fine exhibit of photographs has contributed largely to the delight of all visitors to the pavilion The elegant and tasty manner in which his display was arranged has been the subject of many remarks in fact anyone could readily see that some one with a rare talent for art had superintended the arrangement and placing of each picture Every detail was followed with a nicety to produce the best effect None but an artist of high merits could have made such pictures and none but an artist could have grouped them so as to produce such a beautiful effect

### G SHINDLER & CO

Have reason to feel proud of their exhibit It was one that represented the general stock of their large establishment. The goods on display were not a picked lot, manufactured especially to exhibit at the fair but were just such as one can find at all times at their salesrooms 166 First street and 167 Front street This is the honorable way which all merchants should pursue in making up their exhibits. People can then form a proper judgment of the merits of their general stock This method has always been adopted by Messrs G. Shindler & Co and the people are standing by them in heavy patronage, as they always will by every honorable firm.

### THE N P MANUFACTURING CO

Received first medals for carriages buggies buckboards thoroughbrace coaches etc Their exhibit of these vehicles attracted great attention, and it will not surprise any one to learn that they carried off the prize

### A G WALLING

Lithographic work exhibited at his neatly arranged booth was pronounced by all to be very fine The beautiful illustrations of the fair printed in the last number of the West Shore was done at his office

### THE MITCHELL WAGON

Was declared the best by all farmers They are buying no other make

### J H H DRIKS & SON

Received the diploma for best display of musical instruments.

### JULIUS BILG

Made the best exhibit of optical goods ever seen in Portland

### THE DOMESTIC

Sewing machine was a great feature of the fair, and attracted the close attention of the ladies

### S & G GUMP

Received the medal for the best display of picture frames etc which they well deserve

### G W H. COOK

Can rest assured that he exhibited one of the best mowing machines ever seen in Oregon

### F S CHADBOURNE & CO

Have made themselves much talked about in every part of the northwest The exhibition of the greatest novelty in furniture ever seen in Oregon was made by them The Burr parlor folding bed took the eye of all and we opine they will have a very large trade in them from this on.

### D W PRENTICE

Walked off with the medal for the best display of pianos and organs This will meet the approbation of everybody we think, as all visitors seemed convinced that he had the best display in pianos and organs ever seen here The "Prentice" piano, his own manufacture, was highly praised by our best musicians In fact, it is crowding to the front as a leading piano

### FOSTER & ROBERTSON

Received the gold medal This will surprise no one No person who visited the pavilion during the fair can say truthfully that they did not deserve it Such a display as they made never was seen here before In fact, no other house in the north west could have made such a magnificent exhibit in the lines of goods represented in their display In the hardware trade they may be considered as the leaders Within the last two years they have reached out for trade in all parts of the northwest and as the firm is managed by energetic and capable men they have succeeded in establishing themselves on a firm footing in almost every section that was worth their attention Having a complete stock of every line of hardware they are enabled to fill any order received, and buying so largely, as they do, and on a cash basis, they can generally shade the prices of less enterprising firms and thus constantly gain new patrons

### THE OREGON MILLING COMPANY

Received the prize for the best flour and also special mention for their extraordinary display of beautifully painted silk and satin sacks in which their Oregon's Pride was put up. Oregon's Pride will hereafter have a greater popularity among our housewives than ever There was three or four other makes of flour in competition with the Oregon Milling Company, and a close contest for the prize waged all through the fair Fair tests were made by competent experts, who had no difficulty in perceiving the great superiority of the Oregon Milling Company's flour over any other on exhibit

### E N BRISLOW

Whose finely stocked store is located on Washington between First and Second received the medal for the best display of fine furs robes, etc. Everybody expected this who was at all a judge of these kind of goods He had a fine display and well deserved the medal

### JOHN CLARK

Who made such a splendid exhibit of saddles harness whips robes, etc took the silver medal for the finest display in these lines of goods. His elegant store Nos. 104 and 106 Front street is packed with just such goods as were displayed in the pavilion All will be glad to get the medal

### THE FLORAL DISPLAY

Made by L G Pfunder has been the subject of remark from the very beginning of the fair It was very beautiful and served to attract many to the pavilion Mr Pfunder is the leading florist in Portland whose magnificent nursery is located on Washington, between Tenth and Eleventh

### BILLIARD TABLES AT THE FAIR

Chas Louis Kuhn made the best display of billiard tables He received the medal, as everyone expected The Delaney patent springs are used in their construction which makes them better than any other make We are glad to see Mr. Kuhn succeed so well

### E P GULLIXSON'S

Magnificent display of carpets attracted much attention from the very commencement of the fair His stock is without doubt one of the largest and best assorted ever imported to this coast, and the prices at which he sells keep his store constantly crowded with customers A buyer has an immense number of patterns to select from, and from them the most fastidious can always find something to exactly suit

### DAYTON HALL & LAMBERSON'S

Exhibit of fine fishing tackle, table cutlery, their patent door closer, pocket cutlery, mechanics tools, etc. was one of the main features of the fair Their establishment—which is located on the corner of First and Taylor streets—is very popular with all classes Their stock is large, varied, and embraces everything usually found in a first class hardware store Their prices are very low

### J G DUBNER,

Of the Postoffice candy store, has made money out of the fair He deserved to, because he sold delicious candies and good soda water

### JOHN H GARRISON

Is the ladies friend, and they are friends of his He has experimented with sewing machines for many years, until he now more thoroughly understands their working than any other man in Oregon. At last he has hit upon the right machine The Household, for which he is sole agent proves to be the best in the land It is the lightest running machine made, and Mr Garrison does not hesitate to recommend it to any lady Call at his sewing machine store 166 Third street, and have a talk with him

### CLIFF WARE

Has a right to feel proud of his exhibit of hair goods His new style of waves, his wigs that looked so natural, scalpets, curls etc, were all handsome and much admired by all

### GARDNER BROS.

Who have delighted the audiences nightly with the music from their Little Giant, Steck and renowned Knabe pianos had a right to expect some kind of an award They were given to understand that none of the piano dealers were in the fair for competition, and so, of course, they did not enter their exhibit for competition They were much surprised when the awards were published to find that medals had been given to other dealers The public, however, had an opportunity to judge of the merits of their pianos and organs and when they come to buy Gardner Bros. will not be forgotten

### H HARRIS & CO

Proprietors of the Oregon Trunk factory received the medal for the best display of trunks, valises, bandbox, etc At their store 49 First street, one can see the largest, most varied and elegant stock ever seen in Portland Their prices are lower than any other establishment

### NELSON HALL & CO

The popular druggists who made such an attractive display at the fair, are located on Third street in Ainsworth block They have one of the finest equipped drug stores on the Pacific coast, keep only the best and purest articles, and charge low prices

### FIREARMS

William Beck & Son have on exhibition at the Mechanics Fair the finest display of firearms ever on exhibition in the state, comprising Clabrough's fine Damascus guns, with all modern improvements, hammerless and with hammers, and many other celebrated makes. Also, Winchester rifles of the latest improved patterns 32, 38, 44, 45 and 50 calibers, with pistol grip, nickel-plated English walnut stocks globe-sighted and true shooting guns also, a fine display of Smith & Wesson double action revolvers, gold and silver mounted, with pearl and ivory handles. Also, the finest assortment of fishing tackle ever on the coast Over one hundred varieties of flies were selected, suitable for all the trout streams in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and as the season is far advanced they are asking these at very much reduced prices.

### THE NEW MASSILLON THRESHER,

Exhibited by Russell & Co, of Massillon, O, is thought to be the best thresher ever invented At least the farmers who have tried it and also those who have examined it at the fair all agree that it surpasses all others

### THE PACIFIC SPRING AND MATTRESS COMPANY

Have been awarded the medal for the best constructed mattress in the fair This is as it should be for they have undoubtedly the best mattresses ever before seen in Oregon. The Pacific Spring and Mattress Company are located at 211 and 213 Second street and 47 Salmon street, and have the largest manufactory of mattresses, spring beds, lounges, etc., of any other institutions in the northwest. Their prices are well known to be very low their goods of the very best quality and their stock the largest to select from in Portland Call and see them.

### WM PFUNDER,

As usual, received the highest award for the pharmaceutical exhibit. There is no use of any one trying to compete with him as he is a close and constantly studious in his business and is constantly making new discoveries in medical science and bringing out the natural remedies of our climate and applying them so scientifically that wondrous cures are constantly being heard from Among other great remedies his Oregon Blood Purifier stands out preeminent.

### CAPTAIN MORGAN'S DRAG-SAW

Of which so much has been said since the opening of the fair received the diploma. It is a wonderful invention and is destined to revolutionize the woodcutting business of this coast Just think of it one man with this machine can cut upwards of twenty cords of wood per day It is so easily operated and so simple in construction that a boy can run it Any poor man can own one. Rich men with large tracts of timber may have a dozen if they like With one of these such as it would take but a short time to saw up all the timber on the heaviest timbered 160 acres of land in the county The saw will be in operation at Sellwood as soon as the fair closes It has been at work there for the past few months and has given the best of satisfaction During the fair Captain Morgan has sold and taken a great many orders for this drag saw, and it will not be long in our opinion before it will be in general use all over the country If any one wishes to see this wonderful invention in operation, just jump aboard the Sellwood boat and go up to Sellwood, where it will be found in constant operation.

### LEON GRANIER

Has done well at the fair As a scientific glassblower he is unequaled The lady's glass dress, which he has on exhibition was the most attractive feature of the fair

## A Battle with Whales.

About a week ago Mr Peter Warner, the well-known contractor, and a veteran fisherman started out on a fishing excursion in a small boat They carried with them a Winchester rifle and a shotgun, in order possibly to bag some of the game that abounds in the laguna, which extends some three miles inland from the shore They had rowed out but a few miles when two whales of the bottle-nose species were espied a short distance from the boat, Mr Warner immediately grasped his rifle, fired, and apparently wounded one of them Infuriated, the monsters lashed the water into foam and made desperate efforts to reach them After a second and third shot a vital spot in one of them was reached and only one was left to combat with They then began firing at the remaining one, but though wounding it several times it seemed utterly impossible to seriously disable it It made the most furious attacks upon them, and with distended jaws, it seemed at times as if about to engulf boat and all Twelve shots were fired into it, and still it continued its onslaught It splashed and foamed, spreading heavy spray in all directions, and nothing but the most skillful management kept the boat at a safe distance from its fury Now and then it would plunge under the water, endeavoring to get under the boat and send it skyward but the steady old salts managed each time to whirl the boat beyond its reach The situation was growing serious, as the cartridges in the rifle were exhausted, and it seemed well nigh impossible to reload while the monster was making such furious attacks While attempting it a sudden onslaught of the whale made it necessary to use the shotgun, and Mr Warner fired hastily, discharging both loads right into its face It was a most fortunate shot as it took effect in the eyes of the whale, and must have totally blinded it The pain served to increase its ferocity but its efforts were now futile, and it was an easy matter to row to a safe distance when the rifle was reloaded and the monster killed at leisure The two whales were then towed in shore and quite a large quantity of oil has been since tried out. —*Los Angeles Times*

## Plays and Players.

London Letter to N Y Evening Post

Mary Anderson continues to draw crowded houses at the Lyceum notwithstanding the fact that all fashionable London is supposed to be out of town I am glad to be able to tell you that she has decided to make her second bid for public approval here in the "Lady of Lyons" As Miss Anderson has proved so successful in that musty old play Ingomar I have not a doubt but that she will score heavily with London play goers as Pauline

Gilbert and Sullivan's new comic opera is about to be put in rehearsal at the Gaiety theater Now Messieurs American managers how much for the American right to produce it? But if you please as usual before you have read a line of the book listened to a bar of the music or even heard the title of the piece The most extraordinary precautions will, I understand be taken to prevent outsiders getting into the house or near the stage during the preliminary rehearsals Every actor and actress having a part will, I am told be sworn to secrecy, while the chorus singers and supers will be kept under lock and key until the night of the full dress rehearsal All this strikes me as rather a novelty in the way of advertising not quite so smart, perhaps as D Oyley Carte's great act of sending Oscar Wilde to lecture in the states ahead of the "Patience" show but still in its way good enough I have it on good authority that the piece is the last in which Gilbert and Sullivan will collaborate Sir Arthur will in future I understand, confine himself to the composition of oratorio and other high class music

## LATTER DAY HUMOR.

Since Ohio was heard from Samuel J Tilden's health has had to be tied down with a rope —*Ithaca Journal*

This looks like a hole it is a hole I will crawl into it and pull it in after me *Charles Foster in Philadelphia Times*

Senator Cameron is still on the invalid list But recent events have taught us not to despise the day of the sick man —*Cincinnati Times Star (Ind)*

Mr Foraker delivered 105 speeches Mr Hoadly who was elected by over 12,000 majority made scarcely a dozen There's a great lesson in this —*Chicago Times*

Back from Newport Bridget (unpacking a statuette of the Venus of Milo) "Howly Virgin! but it's both arrums I've broke aff the craythur, and divil a threce av thim anywhere." —*Life*.

Matthew Arnold it is hoped, will arrive in New York in time to see as some of Mr Villard's guests show, how superior the thoroughbred English sponge is to those of native growth—*Philadelphia Press*

"Papa, can't I go to the store and get a new dress?" "Why, child, you have got plenty of good dresses " "Yes, papa, but they are out of style." "Nonsense, girl! the trees always come out in the same style every spring, don't they?" "Yes, papa, and they always look green, too." "All right, go to the store and get a dress."

Fame Scene, London—Time, XIX. Century—American Tourist "I beg your pardon, sir, but can you direct me to the house of Oliver Goldsmith?" Commercial Man "Goldsmith—what might his business be mum?" A T "I refer to Goldsmith, the author O. M "I don't think he has an office in this square, mum."—*Life*.

There is only one Powder that can repair time's ravages on ladies complexions—Pozzoni's.

## INCOMING PASSENGERS.

The steamship Columbia sailed from San Francisco for Portland this morning, with the following passengers

| | |
|---|---|
| Gen O D Green | Jas Anderson |
| G H Smith, | F Helling |
| P McCormick | G Masten |
| F Neis | W C Millan |
| G H Barnes | J McQuade |
| L Silberberg | Mrs Kohn |
| Mrs Steinbach | C Clodie & wf |
| Miss E Nicolai | Miss J Kane |
| Mrs E W Davis & son | W E Cressie wf and dghtr |
| J O Graham and wife | Miss B Mix |
| Miss R Mix | Margaret Anderson |
| Mrs Hamilton | Mrs E M Smett |
| Mrs J G Simons | Mrs A L Williams & son |
| J Laidlaw | G M Cofran |
| Mrs Buchanan | S O Hopman & wife |
| H A Paulsen & wife | J Quinn |
| B H Logan | O P Christian & fm |
| G W Richardson | Thos Hill |
| Miss Williams | W F McAvery |
| F A Betts | Miss Malchey |
| D A Herron | J Kelly |
| N Nave Warren | Orcelly Little |
| Pearl Wells | Lola E. Maxwell |
| A G Brandner | J W Boatman |
| M A Guant | A D Simpson |
| M Levy and wife | Miss B Marks |
| E A White | C Kennedy |
| E M Arthur | A Ward |
| A Grant and wife | Mrs L Child |
| Mrs Cummings | W Height |
| A C Reed. | |

CITY OF PORTLAND ALWAYS AHEAD OF TIME.
European and eastern manufacturers are sending me samples of spring styles for 1884, and as I have always rushed the season, showing new goods before anyone else in the city, I never wait until the fall is over to dispose of my fall stock. By Monday the 29th inst., we intend to offer our stock at prices to insure a quick clearance, being satisfied to give bargains while the assortment is complete and every article of the latest style, contrary to custom of merchants who wait until the fabrics are out of date, then sacrifice them. A. SALMON,
69, 71 and 73 Morrison St, Portland Or

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

DEEDS.

Mary E Jones to Laura E Moore, lot 2 block 167 Couch addition, October 8th $1

## PERSONAL.

Dr A S Nichols, the well known homeopathic physician started east last week to remain several months, and will be in Philadelphia most of the time during his absence. The public will be pleased to know that especial attention will be given to his practice by his father Dr Z. R. Nichols, who has just returned from New York, where he has been engaged in studying chronic diseases in one of the best hospitals in that state

"Oh, how delicious are those oysters at Allsky's!" "For goodness sake don't say I told you!" 145 First st.

For choice hams, butter, fruits, coffee, tea, etc., go to Meacham & Crocker's Third and Jefferson.

NO. 7325
OF SKILL.
rice's
CIA.
MARK
ORING
ACTS.
se Select Fruits.
e finest Flavor.
for years. Be
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vor of the Fruit.
URED BY
& PRICE,
St. Louis, Mo.,
GRADE GOODS.
New York.
says she has been more than a year, and of Dr C McLane's Celebrated by Fleming Bros., in her over three hundred She now believes herself disease.
ton, of Winchester, Ind., great some of Dr. C. Mc selling a few bottles, for it that their stock say state that it has proever used, and is very
Cranburgh township, Ve child one teaspoonful of and she passed 177 on repetition of the dose,
of West Union Park that he is unable to people in his neighbor the others, that none is Vermifuge.
New York.
street, writes us that worms for some three one vial of Dr C McLane's by Fleming Bros., brought away over fifty good health immediately
Genuine
Vermifuge,
ane's Vermifuge,
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Pittsburgh, Pa.
NERVE FOOD.
HOSPHITES.
lost by nervousness or nerves used by worry, fatigue, strengthens renewed vigor in all, stion or debility. It consumption. It cient bodily or mental used of the Nerve Ox Brain and Wheat
666 Sixth av., N. Y.
FUL STOCK
Grant
NO
of Gardner Bros., wholesale, Organs and Musical famous Knabe Piano. 325 Yamhill, Portland, Or.
CHA
Children
or Narcotics.
S THE LIFE!
RIC BELT CO.,
RO
CON
SCHOOL TAX
Clerk
Third,
evening.

may be afflicted with any form of disease peculiar to the sex. not only put up in liquid forms, but in Pills and Lozenges, in which forms they are securely sent through the mails

for five years previous to commencing the use of Hop Bitters months ago, cure has been wonderful, I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtues of your bitters.
Very respectfully REV H FERREBEE.

Mrs DF Green, furniture

BUCKHANNON, W Va.—Drs Bowles & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction

Dwyer, Charles
Dittenbecker, Frederick var. veins 8 00
Sherrill, Wm H, chr diarr., part. deaf, dis. throat 4 00
White Edward T, s. s. w. r. arm 14 00
Mason, David
Birks,
Eggert Sarah widow 1812, 8 00
Schermicken, August, g. s. w. l. thigh 15 00
Wiant, Cornelius, g. s. w. r. thigh & r hand 4 00

[Continued on Fourth Page.]

### AN AUTUMN SCENE

Th[illegible] summer's vale of blue
I[illegible] mountains far away
And from the Past, forever new,
Dawn ushers in the dreamy day

The air is still; the rivulet gleams
In silver flashes through the vale
The silken mist above the stream —
Fair path—shines like a glistening sail

I see the squirrel skip and dart
Among the rainbow tinted leaves
The glossy chestnut fires his heart —
But as for him he never grieves

Where red and russet orchards stand
Bowing their burdens to the plain
The lover takes his loved one's hand
And saunters through the orchard lane

The clouds are soft that fleck the sky
The dry leaves rustle past their feet
But their unclouded reverie
And blissful dreams and visions sweet

Outdo the splendor of the day
Surpass the glory of the dawn
The world itself must pass away
Ere such delights are dead and gone

I mark their measured steps—and slow —
The cottage gate, the parting kiss
And think no summers vainly go
That end in such triumphant bliss
—J[illegible] Benton

## THE TWO "PARDS"

Some one has called mine the "cosmopolitan profession;" such I myself have certainly found it. Our pleasant club house in New York contains a particularly pleasant library, in which silence is enforced, and there is a large open fireplace. Now that fortune keeps me in a great city and surrounded by bricks and mortar I baffle her by frequent excursions into an ideal world. I often sit before the fire and rarely fail to lose myself among visions evolved from the blazing coals, of past days and scenes. I sometimes see the cis-Mississippi prairies as I knew them when we were running the lines for what are now central but were then western railways. Then again I find myself transported to distant lands, where if not engaged in construction I was charged to inspect it. I remember the first passage of the Mount Cenis tunnel, the building of the toy Japanese road from Yokohama to Tokio and the plucky attempt to construct and maintain a line in China. During the years covered by these wanderings I had my share of what might be called ordinary adventures not unattended with peril, but it is from later experience in my native land after my last return thereto that I draw a host of the most vivid and interesting reminiscences. My thoughts recur most frequently of all to the following strange episode of frontier life of which I can almost say, *pars fui*. From the manner of my first acquaintance with the principal actors therein to my last sight of any of them, the details stand out in my memory as altogether dramatic and essentially characteristic.

When I was working as a youngster on the prairie surveys of Illinois, most of the region between the Missouri river and the Rocky mountains was known as the "Great American Desert," yet I have lived to see it traversed by lines of railway, great and small, and already supporting a large population. I had no experimental acquaintance with it until after the building of the "U. P." (as they always called the Union Pacific railway), but from that time until quite recently I have had occasion at intervals to inspect both the completed lines and the surveys for projected ones and I have come to know most of the country from the Yellowstone park to Paso del Norte. It is a region which I dearly love and I am fain to interrupt the thread of any story I may be telling of days passed there to dwell on its rare fascinations. "I had rather die there than live here," exclaimed the other day a poor fellow whom pecuniary interests had brought from the snowy range to a desk in a New York office and I could quite understand his vehemence. Some of the hardest headed fellows I ever knew have been enthusiastic lovers of the Dome of the Continent and never tired of dwelling on the magnificent mountain scenery, the exhilarating atmosphere and the freedom of life. I was joining mentally in such pæans of praise as I journeyed one pleasant autumn not many years ago down the little narrow gauge Colorado road from Pueblo to El Moro. When the beautiful Spanish peaks are in sight I can never take my eyes off them. Wahatoya the Indians call the two splendid mountains rising side by side out of the plain and they were never more clear cut than when I gazed at them from the rear platform. I have seen nothing in any land like their outline and then they suggest all sorts of fanciful ideas standing as they do like sentinels on the frontier of that southern region to which modern schools are assigning a strange prehistoric past. I left the train at the little station and was about to take an omnibus for a four mile trip to an inn when the driver suggested that three of the passengers should ride in his "carryall." Those who did so, including myself, were strangers to each other and I could not even see the man who sat beside me on the back seat. While we were rolling over the sage brush a voice came to my ears from the darkness at my side.

"I've seen rougher rides than this, sir?"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir, I'm one of two survivors of a coachload in Arizona. The Apaches attacked us. We give 'em as good a racket as we could, but they went right clean through us—and they killed every man in that coach but me and my pard and" (here the voice became a little tremulous) "they put us in the corral to keep us till morning" (which meant a good deal in view of the way in which Apaches treat prisoners). "We managed to get out in the night and we ran, sir, like h—l for our lives along the trail—and we were just beat out, sir, and we heard horses coming and we crouched down alongside the trail in terror and listened with our hearts in our mouths. My God! sir, I heard the rattle of the scabbards on the boots. It was two companies of cavalry. We jumped up; the major didn't more than let me finish my story. Said he to us: 'Get up behind a man, each of you, and show us the way in!'

"Well, sir, them poor fellows in that coach weren't long in being revenged. Every one of them cavalry men had a good cutlass—and a good carbine—and a good six shooter—and you bet he used them all!"

Just then we came into the light of the little inn at Trinidad, and I turned with much interest to look at my companion. He was a large and powerful man with a light beard, in ordinary attire and carrying a small satchel in his hand. He was looking at me, too, and with a smile and a shake of the head he seemed to disengage himself from the spell of grim experience he had been narrating. The excitement of the episode had only recurred to him in the silence and the darkness, and he had needs make way for new dangers and difficulties to be expected at all times in a life like his.

"I've told you quite a story," said he. "Somehow it comes back to me when I'm inside a carriage in the dark. Are you going to stop here? Yes? Well allow me to introduce myself. My name's James P——, engineer" (this means engine-driver as well as engineer proper in the United States) "on the 'D and R G' (Denver and Rio Grande)."

I shook hands with him and gave him my card and as we registered our names I had a good chance to look at him. He had a very fine honest face and blue eyes and one would trust him at a glance. He entertained me much at supper and accepted a cigar when we took our seats on the little veranda.

"So you're going to Santa Fe," he said. "Like enough you'll see my pard—him that was with me in the coach in Arizona. I didn't tell you he was in these parts. His name is Charley W——, and he's head of a section gang building the A. T. & S. F. (Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe), south, and maybe you'll strike him somewhere near the Pecos river. I hope you will, colonel" (so every one insisted on calling me), "for, though I say it who shouldn't say it, he's my pard, there ain't a better man this side of the states. Why, I've known him ever since we were boys together (he's three years younger than me) way up in Vermont, near Lake Champlain. Both his father and mother died when he was a little shaver and he's always been just like my own brother. He was supposed to live with his uncle but he was in our house most all the time and we worked together in summer and went to school together in winter and I tell you"—he turned to me with his face beaming with good-will—"he's a pard worth having. I hope you'll see him and tell him you saw me, and I was first-rate and wanted him to do anything he could for you. He knows this country well." I told him I should certainly try to see his friend and we talked together until quite late in the evening. I took a great fancy to my new acquaintance and was glad to learn that we should probably meet again, as he was [illegible] rated for the "specials" (special trains), and I was likely to go over this road later on. He accompanied me to the station the next night and I found that what he said to the men had accomplished quite as much to my comfort on the journey as my official credentials. There were no regular passenger trains, but the men made me quite at home in a caboose at the rear of a long string of freight cars and I was safely transported over the Raton mountains and was sound asleep as we entered New Mexico. From the end of the finished line at Las Vegas I rode to Santa Fe on the top of a coach, every one of us with his hand on his revolver, for the road agents were out in force and had stopped the stage on its previous trip. We did not encounter them however and on a beautiful moonlight night we drove into the plaza of the city of the Holy Faith. Quaint and strange it was, indeed, when I saw it. Now the railroad has reached it and I hear of brick buildings and gas and a handsome hotel instead of the fonda where I sat that night and sipped my Spanish chocolate. No one contributes more to such changes than people of my profession, but I confess to not a little sentiment as to the destruction of such mementos of antiquity, even of pre-Columbian days—as were to be found in and about this old town. Brick is a better material for a city than adobe, but not half so interesting.

I passed many pleasant days in New Mexico and seemed to become more and more infected with the dreamy atmosphere and ways of Santa Fe. I used to sit for hours under the colonnade around the Plaza, smoking and languidly watching the quaint scenes passing before my eyes. *Manana* was the motto of Santa Fe life in those days, in other words "Do nothing to-day that you can put off until to-morrow." At last I came to my senses and booked myself one day for a seat in the stage for Las Vegas the next morning, but meantime—That evening I was sitting on a bench in the plaza, listening to the military band, when I heard voices including a woman's raised above ordinary tones, in a neighboring seat. I looked in that direction and saw there a young, very bright and beautiful girl. She was a blonde, apparently of medium height and rather gayly dressed. She was sitting with two men of common appearance and evidently enjoying herself greatly. She might have been 20 years of age and her handsome face, luxuriant golden hair and fine figure would have attracted notice anywhere, albeit she was overdressed and in no sense refined. It was by no means because she made *beaux yeux* at me that I paid her mental compliments and recognized in her one of the women dowered with beauty of a kind and degree that whether they reign on thrones or in mining camps must give them a power at once undeniable and unique. I saw her again the next day and learned that she had recently come from "the states," was the daughter of a contractor on the railroad and in her set easily the belle. Somehow, about her brought to my mind those striking words of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes:

"But here is that terrible fact to begin with, a beautiful young girl with the blood and the nerve fiber that belongs to nature's women turned loose among live men."

"Terrible fact?"

"Very terrible. Nothing more so. Do you forget the angels that lost heaven for the daughters of men? Do you forget Helen and the fair women who made mischief and set nations by the ears before Helen was born? If jealousies that gnaw men's hearts out of their bodies—if pangs that waste men to shadows and drive them into raving madness or moping melancholy—if assassination and suicide are dreadful possibilities, then there is always something frightful about a lovely young woman."

If such things could be said apropos of a gentle young creature sitting with her chaperon at a quiet boarding house table, with what new force, thought I, would they apply to a handsome bold girl thrown among crowds of rude fierce men on the border.

Next morning I took my place in the southern overland mail stage northward. The vehicle was an unusually small one, and the passengers were not pleased when it stopped and a new claimant for a seat appeared. He was a man of about 28 years of age, of vigorous frame, with black eyes, hair and moustache, and as he came near we noticed that his arm was in a sling. Suspicious, perhaps, that we were not anxious to be crowded, he quietly remarked:

"I've been shot, gentlemen, and I must go to where I can find a doctor."

Greatly surprised we made room for him and asked him if he was suffering. To this inquiry repeated at intervals he invariably replied in the negative. He accepted a cigar, laughed at the jokes and [illegible] with which we sought to beguile the journey, and chatted freely with us. We learned that he was in charge of railroad construction and that, in endeavoring to quell a disturbance, he had received in his arm the bullet intended by an American workman for a Mexican. I talked a good deal to him and all of a sudden it occurred to me to ask if he knew Charley W——, whom my friend James P—— wanted me to meet.

"Why, sir," he replied, "I know him well, for that's my name!"

This singular encounter made quite an impression on my mind. I was pleased to see my friend's friend but sorry to find him in such a plight, for I could not take the matter as lightly as did he. I could not tell him enough about James and he seemed to love speaking of him. His face lighted up as he went on:

"Now, he's such a pard as few men ever had," said he. "He's been more than a brother to me. We've seen good days and mighty rough days together and we're a-going to [illegible] each other through every time. I believe he'd give me all he had in the world if I needed it and he's welcome to all I've got—and that ain't much, to be sure. And what's a sight more than that," he continued, "if one of us was in trouble the other'd go to the end of the earth to stand by him. Why, once, when I was a boy, I went to the theater and saw a play called the 'Corsican Brothers,' where one brother knew when the other'd got something on his mind or was hurt, or"—he lowered his voice, "was a-dying. It may be kind o' foolish, but I've sometimes allowed that it's about like that with me and that if Jim got a call to pass in his checks I'd—I'd—somehow or other—I can't sort of put it in words—I'd know it!" He paused a minute, and as his excited thoughts took a new direction he turned to me with a little flash in his eyes and lips closely compressed and added: "And if there's a living man harms my pard the world won't be big enough to hold him and me, and don't you forget it!"

Through fifteen long miles of rough road he sat patient and uncomplaining in his seat. Fearing that it would hurt him despite his courage to talk I kept silence after our first conversation. With me was a particular friend, a clever doctor, dwelling by choice in the west, and when we stopped at Tecolote to change horses, I called him off the box and asked him to examine my new acquaintance's arm. He took him into the rude station and shortly emerged, speaking some encouraging words to his patient. Taking me aside he whispered in his cool professional way that the poor fellow was in considerable danger, and that any interference with the wound by an inexperienced surgeon would inevitably bring on lockjaw! We rode twelve miles more, the brave fellow still insisting that he was not suffering. Arriving at the end of the stage route I found my car in readiness, with a special engine attached. I then told him that he must come with me, and that we would nurse him and run fifty miles an hour for a surgeon. The cold perspiration was coming out in beads on his forehead and his pulse was growing weaker, but he said firmly as ever:

"I couldn't possibly leave, sir, without the boss' permission, and he is not here."

I could not do more for him, for we were compelled to start. I bade him good by, and as I shook hands reluctantly with him, and sat at the rear of my car as we rolled away in the soft moonlight of New Mexico, it seemed to me that I had met as strong a soul as that Casabianca whose name has so long been a household word.

As the doctor and I sat and looked at the sterile landscape I told him about the young fellow we had just left, and the "pard" of whom he was so fond. The doctor was sympathetic but very professional, and he kept dwelling on the fact that the man had received what he called a "surgical shock." I insisted that a fellow of such infinite pluck and spirit would live through more than that, and after arguing to his heart's content, he gracefully acknowledged that I might be right, and so it proved. We learned some days later that, although he had been at death's door, he was convalescent.

I mentioned this remarkable experience to several railroad officials and it came to have quite a little notoriety and led, I was glad to discover later on, to some promotion for its hero. Engrossing occupation, however, and changing scenes caused it to fade from my mind and I did not visit Santa Fe again for a long time.

It was in the course of a pleasant September that I surmounted the Veta pass and took the newly constructed road south from Alamosa. I had been for some time in the eastern states and among conventional surroundings and I had consequently lost, in a measure, the mental attitude of preparedness for strange happenings which had been induced by previous experiences in the west. Indeed I was habitually dwelling on some important private affairs which had occupied my attention at home and I had not paid much heed to the landscape, in [illegible] we arrived just about sunset at a station called Antonito, where I was to remain some little time. Never shall I forget the sight that met my eyes, the strange combination of the sharply accented contrasts. As I stepped out of the train I found myself on an arid tract as plain [illegible]. Close at hand were the railway buildings, from which a rude street flanked by miserable saloons, gambling places and dance houses led to a group of adobe houses forming the town proper. Around were strewn heaps of offal and garbage, deposits of rubbish, piles of cast off tin cans. In the near horizon on each side desolation reigned, but as I raised my eyes to the distant eastern sky line I saw such a glorious and majestic vision that in an instant my squalid surroundings were to me as if they had never been. On the sharp summits of a noble sombre range rested the rays of the setting sun, bathing them in a lovely roseate light. In a second it flashed across me that at such a moment well might the pious Spaniards of old days, bearing the cross in one hand and the sword in the other, and with a reverent mediæval symbolism ever presenting itself to their minds, have given to these mountains the solemn name they have ever since borne—Sangre de Cristo—"the Blood of Christ." I forgot all that was about me and stood gazing until the light faded. Sitting here to-day long after that time and more than 2000 miles from that place, the transcendent spectacle comes back to me fresh, grand and moving as ever, and to the most *blasé* of sight seers, the men for whom nature seems to have no sensations left, I say: "Go and see the Sangre de Cristo from Antonito at sunset."

I found quarters for the night in one of the railroad company's buildings. After supper I was told that a man wished to see me, and I had the pleasure of meeting James P——. He asked after his "pard" and learned that he was well and prosperous and that the two friends had met quite often of late. P—— thanked me heartily and with genuine warmth, for what I had done—or rather tried to do—for Charley, and heard my commendation of his friend's pluck with, I am sure, far more pleasure than any praises of himself could possibly have given him. The next morning to my satisfaction the doctor with whom I had before traveled made his appearance; a special train, with my friend P—— in charge of the engine, was placed at our disposal and we began a series of trips in different directions and of varying length. From Antonito a division of the railroad runs westward to Chama and toward Durango and on this we spent some time. Then we made our headquarters for a while at Alamosa on the Rio Grande. I noticed that P—— seemed much pleased when told of this latter choice and I was not long in discovering the reason. The night of our first arrival the doctor and I were invited to a dance given at the hotel and a truly motley party did we find there assembled. We were late and the festivities were at their height. The gentlemen were railroad men of various degrees, stage officials, local tradesmen, miners and cowboys. The ladies were mainly of Mexican blood, but there were a few Americans. In the matter of costume there was clearly much liberty allowed—I expected—and a large variety prevailed. About the dress of some of the men there was a certain picturesqueness. I noticed one in particular of very striking appearance. He was a large and powerful man, fully six feet in height, with keen gray eyes, dark hair and no beard or mustache. He wore a short coat open over a gray flannel shirt, under the rolling collar of which was loosely knotted a gay scarf. He was belted, booted and spurred and had a large gray sombrero with a gilt cord around the crown. The face was of a type which I knew well on the frontier—cold, cruel, Mephistophelian—the face of an adroit gambler and easily possible desperado. As I looked at him, I saw his eyes turned with an exceedingly unpleasant expression in them toward a corner of the room. Following their direction I saw my friendly engineer, his honest face suffused with pleasure, talking eagerly to the very girl whom I had last seen in the plaza at Santa Fe. She looked as handsome as ever as she sat there playing with her fan and raising her eyes from time to time to the face of the good fellow talking to her. I saw him unfold a paper and hand her a bunch of flowers and then I turned to look at my new neighbor. His face had grown even more savage than before and his looks boded no peace for P——. I seemed to see trouble ahead and I looked around for our well known scout, Pistol Johnny. He was refreshing himself at the bar, and politely asked me to join him, but upon my declining he readily gave me his attention, and answered my questions promptly. The man was a well known sport and gambler and the sobriquet by which he was known was "Faro Sam." Like many men of his class he was born in a quiet rural district of New England, had fallen into evil ways, gone to the west and become a professional desperado.

"He's a mighty tough customer," sententiously remarked Pistol Johnny, as he struggled with an infamous cigar. "There ain't many of the boys 'd like to tackle him, for he's on the shoot every time. The gal's pretty, ain't she? I tell you, she's just a daisy. Lots of the boys is mashed on her. Does she like Jim P——? Well, I should smile. He's got the inside track and he'll keep it unless Faro Sam chips in. Looks as if he was a-goin' to, don't it?"

It did indeed. The gambler walked slowly across the room just as the master of ceremonies was calling upon the "gentlemen" to choose partners for the next dance. The girl was apparently about to take the engineer's arm when the gambler abruptly pushed before him and spoke hurriedly in an undertone to her. I was watching the party closely and to me she seemed to hesitate. [illegible] to be strongly impelled to desert her late attendant, when he quietly drew her arm within his, and walked away. What might have happened I know not, but just at that moment a comrade of the gambler hurriedly approached him, whispered something in his ear, drew him away and compelled him, apparently with great reluctance, to accompany him out of the room. A few minutes later I heard them ride away. I was right in thinking that only something very urgent could induce Faro Sam to leave the room at such a time. His comrade had brought him word that a strong party of miners from a camp in the San Juan country, one of whom he had robbed at a game played with marked cards, had started to find and punish him. With some of his companions he had managed to get on a construction train bound south, and I hoped we had seen the last of him for a long while. Next day I met my friend James walking with the girl who had been his partner and he stopped and with a hearty good will introduced me to her. I talked with the pair for a few minutes, during which I had an excellent opportunity of observing this beautiful young woman, for such she undeniably was. She carried herself with grace and with what one might almost call the grand air. Eyes, hair, complexion, figure were lovely and hands and feet small and pretty. What was it, I asked myself as I talked with her and as I walked on to the hotel afterward, which affected me so unpleasantly as underlying all her charms? It was not the rather unrefined voice and manner, nor the inelegant language alone—but something which I could not fathom had left a curiously unfavorable impression on my mind. That afternoon I started for Wagon Wheel gap, and was gone for a week. I passed through Alamosa on my return, and chanced to meet Pistol Johnny. This worthy took a serious view of the little affair in the dancing room, to which he alluded as having happened when we were last together.

"Jim got away with Faro Sam that night," said he, "but Faro ain't the man to let it pass. He's drawed on a fellow for less than that before this—and killed him too. Jim's got plenty of sand (grit), but if I was him I'd always go well heeled, and look out that no one got the drop on me."

A few days later I was at Antonito, and about to take my departure for the north. It was early afternoon and the sun was shining brightly. There had been much doing on the railway, and a number of men, perhaps twenty-five or thirty, were in and about the buildings. On the track stood my car with the engine attached and my friend Jim had been oiling some valves and had just gone into the "cab" again. I was standing on the platform, satchel in hand and placidly smoking. Suddenly I heard a sound of wheels. A wagon with four or five men in it came in sight driving at high speed. Down the road it came, passed the station, turned, and was rushing even faster than before past the train when a man lifted himself and fired into the cab. In another minute we took out our best engineer, poor James P——, stone dead—shot through the heart.

Of what followed it is hard to give a clear account. In those countries it is rare that a "railroad man" is molested by the ordinary "roughs" and *mauvais sujets*. The freemasonry among the craft is perfect and including graders, teamsters, etc., they make a formidable body and will show a united front against aggressors. What had happened was known in an instant and I felt the thought run through the minds of all. I had come to know most of the fellows, yet in that moment all whom I saw looked strange. The expression of their faces had changed and the fighting glare had come into their eyes. There was a rush to quarters for rifles and revolvers, a hurried buckling of cartridge belts. I defy any man who has lived on the border not to imbibe something of the *gaudium certaminis* at such a time. I went to the car for my trusty Colt's revolver and just as I came out with it a tall man whom I knew as chief of construction stepped out in front of a gathering group and in stentorian tones cried:

"All railroad men follow me!"

Instinctively I stepped from the car and was about to fall in with the party when the chief engineer took me by the arm.

"You must not go, colonel," he said; "there are plenty of the boys and it ain't your funeral. The Mexicans hate us and the sheriff is in sympathy with them, but you may bet your life we'll have those scoundrels. Keep out of the way and don't risk your life when you've got no call to do so."

Such advice is more easily given than taken. I could not have kept back altogether, but even while he detained me the men were well up the street and running fast. We followed without gaining on them in the least, but we soon heard shots ahead of us. A strange scene met our eyes as we came up. At the right was a row of three adobe houses. At some distance to the left stood an ancient church surrounded by an adobe wall about six feet high, and I can almost see at this moment the rude white cross standing over the gateway and shining in the sun.

The party had divided and a number of men had made an attack upon the row of houses, in the furthermost of which it seemed all but one of the ruffians from the wagon had taken refuge. Several shots had already been exchanged with them and an entrance had been forced into the nearest of the houses. Just before I reached the spot the wall between this and the second had been broken down and several resolute fellows passed through the breach. They were making ready to assault the besieged party when a white handkerchief fastened to a stick was shown at the upper part of one of the windows and the men inside called for a parley. Strange enough it was. They represented with perfect coolness that while they themselves were "gone up," sure several of the assailants would certainly be killed in the attack as the besieged were thoroughly armed. Under the circumstances they would surrender if guaranteed a respite of twenty four hours before they were lynched! These terms the railroad men decided to accept and the surrender was accordingly made. I was not a witness of it, for my attention had been distracted by other proceedings. A number of men, their rifles at their hips, was cautiously taking up distance with their eyes fixed on the wall surrounding the ancient church. I learned through a hurried statement that the ringleader of the murderers, the man who had fired the fatal shot, had managed to get his splendid white horse (which must have been saddled and in readiness) and sheltered himself behind the further wall of the church. He was known to be heavily armed and a dead shot. I could see nothing of him but I saw the clever tactics of the west carried out by men who knew them well. Separating like skirmishers going into action they were watching for a chance. In a minute there came hurriedly up a well known sharp shooter with a heavy Berdan rifle. He had hardly passed me when he stopped and set the sights as deliberately as if about to fire at a target. Then he proceeded rapidly in a direction that would soon bring the further side of the church inclosure within range.

"If Steve draws a bead on him he'll drop him sure," said excitedly a man at my side. "Faro Sam's got a fine Winchester (rifle), and shoots straight every time, but Steve's rifle can carry a long way further."

Faro Sam! The whole thing flashed across me in a minute—the ball at Alamosa, the beautiful girl, the look on the desperado's face, the rencontre—and this was the sequel. Even in those exciting moments there came back to me my ominous forebodings in the plaza at Santa Fe. "If assassinations and suicides are dreadful possibilities, then there is always something—"

Crack!

Does any one ever forget that sound, the report of a loaded rifle at close quarter? The ruffian must have shown his hat or arm above the wall, and as I was looking in that direction I saw a little dust fly from the top of the wall. Then the shot. In an [illegible] minute there were half a dozen more reports, and a horse appeared clear of the corner of the wall. Bestrid and [illegible] by him was a man. In less time than it takes to write it, he had fired his rifle resting on the saddle, thrown it down, sprung on the horse's back, a revolver in each hand, and discharging them rapidly and driving the spurs into the noble steed's flanks he was off. Again a second and Steve drew his bead. As I heard the report I saw the man reel and drop his hand to his thigh, but he did not fall, and was soon out of range. Then there was a cry for horses and a pursuit was speedily organized.

"Steve's kinder lost his grip," said the man who had spoken to me before. "Perhaps the sun's got in his eyes. It's a mighty rough he missed the cuss's heart. Never mind, we're a-goin' to get him now."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Certain. There ain't no settlements except railroad camps for miles and miles the way he's gone. He couldn't get a change of horses to save his life and the boys'll have all they want. It won't take 'em long to run him down."

I saw four or five horsemen heavily armed and finely mounted ride away. I saw a group of men caring tenderly for the remains of the dead engineer. I saw the grim guard outside the door of the house in which were the surrendered prisoners. Then I went to the train, now in charge of a new engineer, and, unable to postpone my departure, bade "the boys" good by and stood on the platform as we ran rapidly toward the north.

Away to the east there was the solemn Sangre de Cristo looking down again just as when the pioneers of Spain gazed wonderingly thereon, and there were no jealousies and brawls and murders tainting the land over which the great range keeps watch and ward.

"There ain't much show for them cusses when they come to try 'em to-morrow," said a brakeman who came out to adjust the signal cord. "They've been spotted and they're an unrighteous lot." I knew he spoke the truth and I ought not to leave this veracious narrative of a phase of frontier life which seems so lawless to dwellers in other lands without a word of comment.

As has been happily said, the wave of civilization creeping westward and climbing higher and higher on the sides of the Sierra Madre washes before it a scum of villainy and vileness. What means lawless by the standard of old communities seem needful to suppress them is true. Without entering into the ethics of the question I would simply say that in the experience not only of myself, but of all the friends on the plains and in the mountains, with whom I have talked, the wrong man has never yet been lynched.

It must have been several months later than the events just described that I received in New York a letter from my friend, the doctor, from which I will make some extracts.

"By the way, you remember that shooting affair at Antonito, when your friend, the engineer, was killed. We ought to have had Gaboriau or Boisgobey to record the sequel. The boys didn't catch the runaway after all, much to their disgust. The girl at Alamosa seemed dreadfully cut up, and she made her father take her away. Meantime that pard of the engineer, that behaved so pluckily in the Santa Fe stage with us, came up to find out about his friend's death, and I met him. He was mighty changed, and as silent as possible. He saw the girl, and gave her some little souvenir out of P——'s effects, which were handed over to him. Then, staying two or three days, he went around the place making inquiries about the man who shot his pard. I was present when he was questioning some boys and I can tell you that I would rather have a bloodhound on my trail than a man of his force, with such a look as I saw in those black eyes of his [illegible]. In a few weeks we began to hear about the doings of a new desperado called 'Sam the Rustler,' who was running a muck through the mining camps and on some of the ranches. No one could apprehend him for some time, but at last they did surprise him, and a sheriff and his deputy brought him into Silver City handcuffed. They left him in a room in charge of a man with a shotgun, and went to dinner. All of a sudden the villain raised his manacled hands and struck the guard as dead as Julius Cæsar. A darkey was in the next room and he made him knock off the handcuffs. Then he waited until the sheriff and deputy came out and shot them both with the shotgun and got their revolvers. In another minute he ran out into the street, forced the people whom he met into line and covered them with his revolvers while he made a fellow bring a horse all saddled and then he jumped on his back and was off unhurt! About two days later a man came into town with an appointment to take the poor sheriff's place and in two days more word came that he had met the Rustler single handed and put a bullet through him.

"And now comes the strange part of the story. Sam the Rustler and Faro Sam are one, and the newly appointed sheriff is our friend the plucky pard. There is vendetta and personal justice for you. Now only yesterday a friend of mine came in from the south and told me the strangest thing of all, which they [illegible] to keep from the pard. That handsome girl was not only at the bottom of the whole thing (they found all this out from letters among the dead ruffian's effects) but she had been playing the men one against the other all through. She was deep in with Faro Sam while she was encouraging poor P—— and when the latter was killed Faro thought he had a clear field, and yet she was throwing him overboard too. She had written to him in a way which would have driven a better man mad and done credit to the most accomplished coquette living. Then the strangest was, he was desperately in love with her to the last and she had told him that she was going to marry a miner who made a [illegible] in Leadville. I hear she has married him and they are going east. [illegible] yellow hair and blue eyes [illegible] the avenue in Newport next summer. Well, all I can say is *Quelle femme!*"

"*Quelle femme*" indeed, I thought, as I laid the letter down. Dr. Holmes must have had a prophetic vision of her when he wrote about "terrible fact."

"A card for you, sir."

"A card? Charles W——," I read. I jumped from my chair and went into the reception room of the club. There stood the man whom I had met with his arm in a sling on the Santa Fe road. He responded gravely to my greeting, and took a chair, putting his hat down and making all his movements with a marked and curious deliberation. He declined a cigar and then I waited some moments for him to speak. At first he looked straight in front of him, but he turned toward me before beginning. He spoke slowly at first, pausing at first between his sentences, but afterwards delivering them continuously. Very curiously too, as a sort of subdued emotion gained upon him he fell into an extreme western dialect not at all habitual to him in time past. My interest and sympathy were riveted from his first and increased as he went on to an almost painful extent.

"I've just arrived from New Mexico and Colorado, Colonel," said he. "The railroad people give me your address and I was bound to find you. Perhaps you don't know what hard times I've been through since I saw you. I know you was at Antonito when my poor pard passed in his checks. I was down at Albuquerque a day before that and somehow I got to thinkin' about Jim—got kinder oneasy about him, as yer might say. I couldn't get him off my mind, an' when I went to bed I lay awake a long while thinkin' about him—an' when I fell asleep, Colonel, jest as sure as you're a-settin' there, I saw him in a dream, just as nateral as life an' lookin' at me kinder anxious like, as ef there was somethin' a-troublin' him an' I tried to get to him an' couldn't, an' woke up in a cold perspiration an' then next day I was like a man in a dream all the time an' the boys not understandin' what was the matter. When I'd had my dinner in the boardin' car I set there a-thinkin' and bein' tired from not havin' had sleep the night before I fel' a-dozin' an'—Colonel, I'm a-tellin' yer the livin' truth—I see my pard cold an' still an' I jumped up with a yell an' the boys thought I was mad, an' they all said I'd had too much to drink, an' I couldn't make 'em understand that I knowed somethin' had happened to Jim. Then I got leave an' went up to Santa Fe and on to Espanola inquirin', and got to Antonito an' found out what had happened. Colonel, I wasn't surprised, nor yit, just then, so wild ez yer'd think, for yer see I was worst hit when I see him in the second dream, an' somethin' kinder went right through my heart then an' I couldn't suffer much more. I [illegible] and here there was something infinitely pathetic about his voice and manner—[illegible] never know anythin' so hard—yer knew him—an' he thought a heap o' yer—an' that's why I can talk to yer about him. The Lord never made a whiter man, with his great big heart, an' so kind an' tender an' strong. And only think, colonel, him to be killed by that ungodly hound. It's the roughest thing I ever see in all my life. Yer see, colonel, [illegible] world of my pard an' I ain't seemed like myself to be the same man since he was killed. As for the man that shot him, well, I knew—had but one thought—to run him after I got the news. I won't never go back on the railroad business as long as I live. They [illegible] white, give me leave [illegible] absence an' [illegible] keep my place for me. As for the boys, yer know what great big-hearted fellows they are, an' they couldn't do enough for me. They took care of me an' give me money an' clothes an' a horse an' everything I needed. An' perhaps you didn't know Bill that was fireman with Jim, an' loved him like a brother. Poor Bill was kinder low down before that. I saw his wife an' children had with mountain fever an' his savin's used up, but he come to me with the tears runnin' down his cheeks an' sez he: 'Charley, I've got one good thing left, an' I'm goin' to give it to yer. It's my rifle, an' you know there ain't a better one in the country. I wish it was my call to use it, but it ain't—it's yours—and it won't go back on yer. Only, Charley, mind yer shoot straight.'

"Well, Colonel, I said good by to the boys, an' lit out. I kinder thought I had a tough job before me, but I didn't mind so long as I got on that feller's track. Yer see, he knowed mighty well what he was about. The way he got away from the boys that was chasin' him was by havin' an order he'd forged on the graders' camp to give him a mount, an' he was on railroad business. I got after him an' follered on. I didn't feel hunger nor cold nor wet, for I was kinder wild jest to catch him. I tell yer, Colonel, he was the deepest one yit. I lost the trail once, and couldn't hear no more of Faro Sam. I hunted round a long time an' one night I was sittin' in a saloon an' heerd some cowboys a-talking about the new tough, 'Sam the Rustler.' One of 'em asked what sort of a lookin' feller he was, an' when I heerd the answer it come to me straight that he was my man. The next week I chipped in with some vigilantes that was after a gang for stealin' mules. We caught one feller, but the boys thought he wasn't in it an' they let him go. I follered him when he was a-leavin' an' he'd a talk jest outside the town. 'Young feller,' says I, 'the boys has let yer off, an' I ain't a-goin' back on 'em. All the same I know you're in Sam's gang. Now when yer see him, tell him jest say that you met an old pard of Jim P——'s, an' the old pard wanted to meet him—that's all.'

"Yer see, Sam knowed me, an' he'd understand what I meant. Well, I follered him up, but I was took with fever down to Socorro, an' when I come round he'd killed that thar sheriff an' then allowed I'd get sworn in, an' they give me the appointment an' welcome, but I allow he didn't know it. So I got on his trail in about two days, an' I knowed he was a-comin' up through a gulch, an' I got behind a rock an' waited for him. It come on to rain fearful an' I was wet through, thinkin' only how to keep my cartridges dry. Then the sun come out, an' presently soon I heard a horse's steps, an' he come along. Yer know, colonel, how he come up on my poor pard—you know how he didn't give him no show—jest clean murdered him. Well, I didn't have no call to do that. I came out an' faced him an' he knew me in a second an' he drawed quicker 'n a wink, but I saw his face change, an' colonel, I knowed jest as sartin as we're a-settin' here that he'd miss me an' I wouldn't miss him. An' so it was. It was a close call for me, but the old rifle carried true. But only think, colonel, of the difference between the life of this ungodly rough an' my poor pard, that you knowed, an' he havin' so big a heart an' ——"

For the first time he passed his sleeve over his eyes. In a minute he went on again.

"I knowed, colonel, an' the boys knowed, that you thought a sight of my pard, so I've brought yer a little gold nugget that we found among his things. We allowed yer'd orter have a little keepsake of him—an' I come here to tell yer about what hed happened an' to bring yer this. The boys sends yer their respects, an' hopes yer'll come out an' see 'em again. An' now I must go. No, thank yer, colonel, I can't stay. I'm a-goin' to see Jim's old father. It's a tough job it is. An' then I don't know where I'll go—bein', yer see, kinder broke up since my pard passed in his checks. Well, colonel, good-bye."

We had come out to the steps. He looked me in the face, gave me a grip of the hand and walked down the avenue. It was a beautiful afternoon, and a gay crowd filled the sidewalk. Between lovely girls and golden youth, between dignified old gentlemen and hurrying messengers, my friend strode on, never once turning his head. I saw more than one person look after him and smile at the rough clothes and the large sombrero. Then he turned the corner.

I have never seen him again, but I wear habitually on my watch chain the little nugget—a souvenir of as brave men as ever lived—the Two Pards.—*A. A. Hayes, in Argonaut.*

## OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

### All About "Our Sisters, Our Cousins, and Our Aunts."

### THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

**A Chapter Devoted to the Worshipers of Santa Crinolina and the Adorers of Fashion—Our Little Darlings.**

A cutaway jacket is the proper costume for an elopement.

A dangerous summer resort—Man-chased-her by the sea.

Mrs McElroy, the president's sister, will in a few days take charge of the White house.

Mr J M Hanning, the only survivor of the fall of the Alamo, died on Sunday week at Austin, Texas.

Every few days some man is discovered who has four or five wives. We are indeed becoming a race of heroes.

The princess of Wales is said to be becoming deaf. Her royal spouse considers this affliction a blessing in disguise.

Mrs Whiteside, who has owned the famous Lookout Mountain in Tennessee, is about to sell the huge pile of rocks.

The paradox of paradoxes is that in the marriage ceremony the woman doesn't get in any more [illegible] than the man.

Three women of Cobb county, Ga, are in jail for murder, one for killing her husband, and the other two for infanticide.

Newspapers are not sold in France by newsboys but by elderly women who are established on the principal streets in fanciful sentry boxes.

Rose Batchelor, an actress, claims that Bartley Campbell owes her $600 for salary earned while playing in a company managed by him in 1877.

Among ladies just now the favorite musical instrument is the violin. Their woman's nature prompts them to enjoy so many strings to one's bow.

Queen Victoria has admonished the occupants of one of her palaces that their manners must be corrected. They have been gambling for large sums.

A young lady passes the plate in Pere Hyacinthe's church in Paris, augmenting the collections by a sweet voice and the phrase, "Je vous remercie."

A young lady being asked why she did not attend a party to which she had been invited replied: "I forgot all about the party and ate onions at dinner."

There are rumors that Mrs Scott-Siddons is about to star through Germany, although it has been given out that she had permanently retired from the stage.

Landlady: "It's singular but true, Mr *Crossgrain*, that all my boarders remain with me." New boarder (at first meal)—"Two weak to leave, I guess, after the first week."

Miss Maude Howe, the daughter of Mrs Julia Ward Howe, has been convicted at last by a jury of Boston literary gossips of the authorship of "A Newport Aquarelle."

It is strange that whenever some young ladies begin to play on the piano many of the audience commence to talk. One touch of discord makes the whole party chin.—*N. Y. Com.*

"What on earth induced you to marry?" asked Sardou of Bernhardt once during a rehearsal of "Fedora." "Why? Because it was the only thing that I had not yet tried."

There are no nice little stories about the return of "The Prodigal Daughter." The son can return and have the finest veal served up for him, but the daughter must stay away.

Pottstown, Pa, boasts a lady, the executive of one of the largest dwellings in town, in whose house a pitcher has not been broken during the twenty nine years of her married life.

"Oh George," a Boston girl intensely exclaimed while gazing at the comet. "How transcendently beautiful and rapturously precious it is. I should so love to study botany."

One of the most trying moments of a man's life is when he is getting his picture taken to send to his best girl and is just assuming his most angelic expression and a fly alights on his nose.

Old Mrs Pinapher hopes that no more lives will be sacrificed in the hunt for the north pole until some persons go out there and ascertain whether such a pole really exists.—*Norristown Herald.*

Mrs Parvenu is trying to make up her mind whether she belongs to the Astorites or to the Vanderbiltites and is also in doubt whether she will enroll herself with the operatic Abbeyites or the Mapleson ans.

A lady of social distinction has undertaken to make a play out of Mr Isaacs, the popular novel, and the idle young fellows at the clubs say it is nine to ten that it will be accepted at the Madison square theater.

Sewing, cutting and fitting are taught in all the primary schools in France and the programme for the highest primaries includes household industry and some of the trades particularly adapted to women.

A lady who had for years been compressing a No 6 foot into a No 2 shoe died recently from gangrene of the pedal extremities. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "died from the effects of a fit."—*The Judge.*

The insults offered to King Alfonso in Paris have recalled the fact that when Queen Victoria came to the throne she was hissed and hooted at Ascot, not by a mob but by lords and ladies, who called her "Mrs Melbourne."

Princess Beatrice, Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, has developed a taste for literary work. Becoming bored during a French lesson she made a sketch which it is said is to be published in the next number of *Good Words.*

The walk of the fashionable girl of the period is by no means genteel and by many is considered vulgar. With head up in the air, body thrust forward and arms drawn back is not a "nice" way for a lady to go through the streets.

An organist is said to be paid $250 for composing a wedding march to be played at the approaching wedding in this city of a rich man's daughter and a young Englishman. Those who have heard it say it sounds like Rule Britannia.

Mrs Langtry won in the beauty ballot in England, leading the poll with 919 votes. Daisy Vane received 758, Miss Fortescue 19, Mrs Weldon 73 and "The Peerless Evelyn Bayne" only 11. A new poll for the handsomest man has been started.

"Expelled! Dear me!" cried Mrs Blossom as she laid down the paper. "It does seem to me as if those state militia fellows are [illegible]. It says in the [illegible] an account of a [illegible] inspection where the company turned out fifty three men. Too bad, ain't it?"

"Geraldine, why did you take so much trouble to snub that handsome manly young fellow you just met?" Geraldine: "O, that's Harry Hardlines. He hasn't a cent to his name, and he's got a mother to support, and that sort of thing isn't good form, you know, now a days."

Things one would not have said: Mrs A—"Come and lunch with us to-morrow. You will be interested in the schoolmaster's bride." Mrs B—"Oh yes, how do you like her?" Mrs. A—"Very well, only she's a little unused to the ways of society. I shouldn't like to ask her to meet nice people."

"I shan't be gone long," remarked Juniper as he left the house the other evening. "Not going anywhere in particular, only going out to take the air." "Be careful that you do not come in air tight," was the injunction of Mrs J, whose knowledge of Juniper's failing had not begotten confidence.

A crushing reply: "I trust your daughter is not one of those tame, spiritless sort of girls that sometimes apply to us for situations and are too bashful to fill them," said a Boston shopkeeper to a father who was seeking employment for one of his children. "Sir," he replied, indignantly, "my daughter has red hair."

An old gentleman, without tact, on meeting some ladies whom he had known as girls in his boyhood cordially remarked: "Bless me! how time flies. Let me see, it's thirty-two years come next April since we used to go to school together. I was a little chap then, you remember, and you were fine young women." The old man could never understand why his cordial greeting was received so coldly.

"She thirsted for one fond look, she starved for a kiss denied," says Ella Wheeler in one of her poems. Poor thing! In these days, when "fond looks" are lying all about from every street corner and "kisses" are not denied when anybody knows where they are wanted, it is too bad. We have heard of "starving to death in the midst of plenty." This poor creature seems to be trying it on.

Mr James H Heverin of Philadelphia, the personal friend and legal adviser of Lotta Crabtree, the actress, is in receipt of a letter from her dated in Paris, in which she states that the man called Hulme, who endeavored after she had failed to palm himself off as her husband followed her After failing to catch the Channel islands, he hotel in Paris and obtain an interview. had a valuable diamond which he wanted to ceed in seeing the lady,

The London Lancet considers authentic of a age is 123 years. Her shows that she was ago. Her diet consists of little wine or brandy, and puls only meat in her habit household work, with neighbors. Her general with the exception of shows none of the infirmities of age.

The Empress Maria C the late Emperor Ferdi brated her eightieth birthday at her residence at Prague ter of King Victor Em has always been much erland and lately when the Ischia she was the first to erable donation to the since her husband the dicated in 1848, the lived at Prague retired from ing, her whole activity works.

I observe, says Labouchere two younger daughters of Germany stayed at a hotel page in London last Tuesday that it would have been with the proprieties if they quarter themselves at B member of our royal family take his case at his inn? ting aside the question of cult to understand why should be kept up at all used. The English court has unenviable reputation tious manner in which meager hospitalities are

A French author, writing vises his compatriots never open air of London; never of the lower class; never carriage alone with a of being blackmailed. says is the hypocrite of a smile while "English for their freshness, the manners and the length With such feet a faux for they cannot lose their When they are pretty beauty but generally their less." London, he says, is of beer and gospel, of gin and ennges and hypocrisy, of of measureless luxury, of perity of the poor, who are cowardly, of the rich, riches and happiness, and nue would seem to us a colo

### THE BOY EMPEROR

**Honored and Worshiped as a God by Two Hundred Millions.**

*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The ruler of the 250,000,000 nese nation probably years of his majority (the is an occupant, while yet a apartments in which lived preceded him on the dragon says the North China Herald gold tipped chopsticks of sleeps on a large Ningpo bed and ornamented with ivory same on which the noble Kang Hsi and Chien Lung the day's fatigue last century before.

Like one of those living be seen in a lamasery on the teau, he is knelt to by all honored as a god. The is kept is far more complete gods. The building in which sides is called Yang Hsin to the west of the Ch'ien middle of the palace. At the tral gate on the south side, tion hall. When ministers of enter for an audience, at 4, 5, ing, according to custom, they foot to the center of the mile if they enter by the and when they get on in years ciate the emperor's favor, them by a decree to be borne stead of walking.

The rooms of the emperor compartments. They are divan or k'ang, the peculiar north China. The k'angs are felt of native manufacture, and European carpets. The broidered on them the dragon Pretty things scattered through endless in variety, and are ance with any wish expressed

The rooms are in all thirty from eight to nine yards deep into three separate apartments being the middle one. Folding in hight open into each of these the north and south in the upper part of these doors is which various auspicious ers are carved. These doors in winter, because during the embroidered curtain of doorway, which by its place close to the door cold air from entering. placed by a curtain account of its being made of of bamboo. The silk thread the strips of bamboo together colors, and passing through of the curtain from top to agreeable to the eye. winter curtains are rolled up when required. The turned from Canton present valued at $8600, chandeliers holding 600 His majesty has also chines and numberless

The emperor was vaccinated before his high destiny was wise it would have been diffi him for his person being no lancet can touch him, princess of Ch'un, goes to mouth, and kneels when she but rises afterward. His The emperor studies Chinese and a half, and Manchu an hour and a half, hours in archery and riding, amuses himself with sledging, brother of 5, whom it may be takes with her when she The teachers who instruct him entering, but afterward sit. eight eunuchs, who constantly sides an indefinite number He has his meals alone and wait round him, restraining much of any one thing. the back of the Yang Hsin scribed, and the hall for ing with the ministers is a

### He Got the Best

I hear a good story of two icans. They had been Europe in May, and had other for the best berths Brittannic. A having years in succession, thought right in 1884. Accordingly wrote engaging the captain's of the best staterooms for the Germanic in May next the certainty of triumph, tioned the circumstance to with this stroke of real spread the story, which who immediately cabled for himself "the captain's staterooms on the Germanic from New York in May, course A's letter arrived by was sent by return express that the berths named had been This is the simple record of tion and I have seen both the letter.—*London Daily News.*

### The Place for Funeral

*London Truth.*

The Chinese seem to have about the value of funeral Anamese envoy, while duties at the Chinese court, die, several academicians duty of celebrating his oration. This action, however handed down to posterity bastic nonsense, is placed in coffin and buried with him. nations might, I think, with take a hint from the Celestial

[illegible] the skin smooth and [illegible]. It is an ornament to any lady's toilet.

[illegible] was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

either "Country" [illegible] undersolicited and satisfaction guaranteed

[illegible] disease declared incurable. And we are so glad that he used your bitters. A LADY OF UTICA, N. Y.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

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### THE BOY EMPEROR.

Worshiped as a God by
Hundred Million People.

Pall Mall Gazette

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MORNING, OCT. 28, 1883

### ENT STAMP

it's but poor luck
friendship so
you gamely stuck
to go,
of honest tears
honest sigh—
of many years—
stamp, good by

a varied one
freight—
sometimes a dun
brought
lover's face
eye,
every place—
stamp, good-by

expiring breath
heart—
hushed in death,
word,
soft and sweet,
sigh,
feet—
stamp good by!

—*Chicago News*

### THE RESERVE.

I ought to look upon it
husband's duty to his
duty to my husband, but
so very hard to bear, and at
help railing against my
and—no—not wishing
ever wed, but often that I
born.

story, but just the sim-
a foolish girl who fell in
soldier I am older and
still see those words,
with a soldier," weak as
to you, for I did fall in
brave, true-hearted lad,
and trouble have made
ever now, I love him bet
and if my time were to
more, I should fall in
again.

when he was very young,
him willingly enough
Jack's sturdy, well built
off and enlisted in a
with his father, who
in a country
service. Jack and
and chatted together
fashion, and when he
with his father, he came
to me, and told me
to enlist, and—I re
—I laughed at him,
as a goose, and he
sorrowful look, and
was going to say some-
only choked like,
and went away

was very young and girl-
had never thought more
he was a nice, bright,
always had a pleasant
and I went about my
no more of the matter
afterward, when there
in the town about how
had enlisted, and that his
half-mad about it, and had
to buy his son off, but
so fierce and angry with
had quarreled with him
that he would never
more

years before I saw Jack
it was one day when I was
the road. I had not for-
from time to time people
Jack, who had always been
the town, and I had heard
been sent with a draft to
we met I hardly knew
broad-shouldered, bronzed
a great brown beard, and
started and half felt that I
it was, I was ready to pass
heart beginning to flutter
frightened way, but he
hands in his, and stood
them tightly, and look-
in my face, speaking at last
voice, as he said

Mary, my darling! How I
to see this day."

laugh, and to say that I was
again, and to tell him he
changed, but the words
and I began to cry, for
now, and quickly and
told me that he had been
at having to leave
with all his heart
thought of me, always dur-
that he had been away,
looking at me so search-
said:

been true to me, Mary

Jack?" I said, simply.

" he said passionately
have you the heart to
now? Is—is there any

one, Jack?" I said, re-

me—no, don't tell me
else I couldn't bear

one, Jack," I said
frightened at his fierce

love me?" he said.

I don't think I do," I said
"but I always liked
and I'm very glad to see

he said joyfully "Say

Jack?" I replied, look
and feeling my weak
very quickly now "Of
glad to see you back
do look so different
red coat."

whispered. "Ah, but I'm
Mary, darling, I loved
boy, but I love you a
more now that I am a

" I said, blushing, as

Why, Mary, the though-
has been my pro
I went away
more than was good for
for I said to myself,
say?"

this, Jack?" I said, feel-
with my heart beat-

and I wouldn't go into
for I felt that you
did, and somehow the
darling, has kept me
for I said I'd come
show you that, how
a soldier down, he
the other men; and I
would be true to you"
in a whirl, and I wanted
would not, and then I
felt that he would think
and all I could do
by his side right up
he said "Goodby,"
by both my hands.
see my father now,"

you seen him, Jack?"
could I go and see him
the little girl who is all
Now, goodby, dar-
you again to-morrow"
and I went in trem
to my room, and sob as
before.

I was miserable, but I
and strange, and my
to be always with Jack,

and somehow I began to think at last that as he loved me so truly and so well, I suppose that, though I had not known it, I loved him, too

Then I felt frightened and ashamed, and wondered what would become of me for being so bold, and at last, there it was, I found myself thinking all day long of the brave, true hearted fellow who had loved me all these years, and feeling angry with myself for thinking so little of him before

Oh, how bright and pleasant everything seemed to look from that day forth, and how I used to sit and glow, and feel happier than I had ever felt before, when I thought about Jack loving me so well

The future was nothing to me, I could only think of the present, and a hundred times a day I used to say to myself! "Jack loves me, and I'll try to love him, too"

Ah, it took no trying My young girlish heart leaped forth to meet him and all seemed happiness and joy till I began to wake up to the truth of all about me

First, my mistress gave me a severe talking to upon the imprudence of being seen talking so much to a common soldier, and I felt as if I could have said bitter words to her for calling him "common" Then came the next trouble, and that came from Jack one evening, and it was as he was walking home with me from church

"My furlough's nearly over, Mary, dear," he said, "and I shall have to go"

"Go" I cried, and for the first time my arms started up and clung to him

"Yes, my darling," he whispered, as he held me to his heart, "I must go and leave you Father wants me to stay, but I've served half my time, and I'll do the rest, and come home like a man as has done his duty, and then I shall be in the reserve"

"But you'll—you'll take me with you, Jack?"

He didn't speak, but gave quite a sob as he held me tightly strained to his heart, and it was some time before the words would come, but at last they did, and he seemed cruel and as if he didn't care for me, as he told me he loved me too well to make me a soldier's wife

"No, dear" he said, "the barracks would be no place for you My darling must have a little home of her own We must wait"

"Wait, Jack? How long?" I said

He waited for a few minutes before he spoke again, and then he said, "Five years," and it sounded like a knell

But five years soon pass by in a busy life. Jack went away, and I felt half broken-hearted, and thought him cruel to go, but I grew patient and hopeful He wrote to me regularly from all his stations—such simple, true, loving letters, that there was always something to look forward to, and, as he used to say, though ours was a long courting, he would, after all, be only eight and twenty, and me two years less, when he came back, and that the time had taught us to be fonder of each other, and the future would be all happiness and joy

And so it was, in our humble way, when he came back with his papers to show that he had served his time and was in the Reserve Being a strong, clever fellow, he soon got an engagement in the town, with thirty shillings a week His father was dead now, or he might have had something to do with the business, but he did not seem to mind He had saved some money so had I, and we furnished a little house, and we were married

Surely no woman was ever prouder of her husband than I, and as I grew more and more to understand his goodness of heart and love, I began to be afraid of the cloud that I now saw overshadowed our lives I had not noticed it at first, but as I grew thoughtful and sat and dreamed over my baby, I wondered what I should do if there happened to be a war The idea used to make me shudder and tremble, wondering how it was that I had never been thoughtful enough to think of it before

"What, what's the matter, little mother?" he said to me, playfully, one day "Wrinkles in your forehead and wet eyes. Has baby got a tooth coming, and are you afraid it won't come through?"

"Oh, Jack dear," I said, as I flung myself sobbing into his arms, don't laugh—don't treat such things lightly I have been thinking"

"Thinking? What about?"

"Suppose there were to be a war and you were called out?"

"Oh, nonsense, dear," he said. "Why, that would only be when the country was being drained and every man would have to do his duty and fight for it"

"Country? Drained, Jack?" I said, vacantly

"Of course, when there was some tremendously big war—only then That's what the reserve is for. Just to be there—in reserve, you know, in case it should be wanted."

"But will they be wanted soon, Jack?"

"Wanted? No, my dear Not likely Why, who are we to go to war with? Not with the French, nor yet with Russia or America, nor yet with Germany. Why, the queen's daughter will some day be empress there"

"Then you don't think there is any danger, Jack?"

"Danger? No, my pet, and beside, what soldier ever thinks about danger?"

"Not about danger, Jack, dear, but about leaving his wife and child."

"Hush! Don't, woman!" he cried, almost fiercely. "I can't bear it"

I never saw him look so strange before as he did then, and it was days before he appeared to get over it really Then it seemed to be forgotten, but I know now that it always hung over us both like a cloud, though we hid it one from the other. The years went on, and we had another and another little one, and though we were no better off in money matters, we were very happy, for a better husband, or one prouder of his children, never lived. "Neglect 'em, old woman?" he used to say. "No, I hope not. We've got 'em to take care of, and so we will as long as we can. When we can't they must buckle to and take care of us."

Nothing was ever too hard for him to do; there was nothing in the way of work that he would not undertake, and, from being a well drilled soldier, he did it in such an orderly way that the townspeople liked to get him to do odd jobs, and this was very nice, but the drawback was that they kept him from doing anything better.

As I have said, the dread of his being called out was always hanging over us like a cloud, and when the Afghan war came, he used to get his paper and read out to me how the lads were getting on, and quite flush up like, as he seemed to grow excited over what was taking place, my heart used to sink, and I've laid in bed at night trembling and in agony lest he should be wanted again, but the good news came at last of there being peace once more, and it was then that I found out how he had been thinking and reading about it himself

"Hooray, old girl," he cried, "it's all settled. They won't call out the reserves this time I'm not afraid to go, nor should I shrink from my duty as an old soldier, but somehow it w [illegible] me hard, just now"

Then the time passed on once more, and I breathed more freely till the news came of the trouble in Egypt, and once more I seemed to be in agony, always looking forward to the day, and yet fondly hoping that what Jack said was right, and that it would only be in the case of some great war or in an emergency, that the reserves would be called out

"Nonsense, my girl," he cried, merrily "Not for Egypt They would not call us out for that They'll only want a few thousand for that job Don't you make yourself uneasy about that"

It was the very next week that I saw him reading his paper on Sunday morning, as usual, just as he always did over his pipe when the week's work was done, while he read little bits to me of what he thought would be interesting, and, that day, war and fighting were as far from my mind as ever they could be, till all at once it struck me that Jack's voice was a little altered, and as an idea flashed into my brain I looked up sharply and found that he had shifted himself a little so that he had got the newspaper between us, and that seemed to make my fancy something certain

"Jack," I said, in a quick, sharp way, "you haven't read anything about the war in Egypt"

"Didn't I?" he said "Oh, they're getting off right enough I think the ships'll do all the work Oh, they'll polish off the Egyptians and bring the pyramids back for loot

I got up and pressed the paper down with my two hands to see that he was looking at me in a curious frightened way

"Jack," I said, "you're keeping it back from me They're going to call out the reserves"

"Yes," he said, letting the paper go and standing up firm and strong in his soldierly way, "they've settled to have them out, my girl

"And you'll have to go Jack?" I wailed

"Yes dear, I shall have to go like a man Like better men than I am who will have to go"

"There ain't no better men, Jack, nowhere," I cried, as I flung my arms around his neck, and clung to him "No, dear, you can't go—you shan't go," I panted "How can you leave me and the children?"

I never felt so proud of my husband as I did that day when he strained me tightly to his breast and said quietly as if he was giving orders

"My little woman is going to be strong and brave, and to help me in my trouble I shall have to go, my darling, and I will go like a man"

"Yes, Jack, I sobbed, piteously, "you shall go like my brave true husband, but oh, Jack, it is so—so very hard"

"Don't make it harder for me, my darling," he whispered "Don't—for God's sake, don't"

It seemed to come to me then that it was my duty to try and help and comfort him, and I dashed away the tears and held his hand in mine, as I laid my head against his breast

"I'm going to be strong, Jack," I whispered "I won't make it harder for you to go—and—and—oh Jack—Jack!"

And then I got over it again, and tried to be cheerful, when I had had my cry out, and chatted and laughed about how we would get on till he came back And he laughed and chatted, too and said that the government would take care of me and the little ones, and that they would soon polish off the Egyptians

"We'll spoil 'em, my girl" he cried, "and I'll soon be back again"

"But you won't have to go yet Jack" I said, with my voice shaking in spite of all I could do

"Yes, dear, he said, "directly I shall be warned to-morrow, you'll see"

He was, and the next day he had left his work, the good byes were said, and he had gone, looking as bright and eager as could be, while I laughed, and held up the children for him to kiss, and he told them father would soon be back, and treated it just as if he was going for a holiday Then we saw him into the train—saw him leaning out, waving his cap to me till the went around the curve, the little ones waving their handkerchiefs, and looking as happy as could be till he was out of sight, and I looked happy, too, till our eldest girl turned her little face up to me, and I saw her pretty lips tremble, and her face work, as she cried out all at once

"I don't want poor father to go

How could I keep calm then? You, who think of those who are dear, and who have husbands, sons and brothers forced to fight for their country, tell me that? I know that it is their duty, and that it must be done That is the same with the highest as with the lowest in the land No, not quite. It is terrible hard that the men of the reserve should, in so little a quarrel, be obliged to leave the homes they have made, their steady, regular work, and wives and children at home in penury and misery One week the father is earning his good wages and bringing them home, the next week he is gone, and the unhappy woman who shares his lot is no longer the prosperous workman's wife, but the poor wife of the soldier, struggling to live upon the scanty pay that she receives. The situation the reserve man held is forfeited at once, and besides the black outlook of poverty in the winter to come—for what can a woman with little children do to earn her bread?—there is the never-ceasing, weary hours, and watching and waiting for news The telegrams of fights arrive "Only a trifling skirmish," the papers say, "Our losses very small," but there is always a list of killed and wounded for wife, sister or mother to read with swimming eyes, to see if he whom she loves is there

"Not this time," she cries, with a burst of joy, unless—yes, unless he be one of the missing "that may turn up" That may turn up, when all the time he may be lying wounded on the burning sand I tell you that night after night I lie awake, seeing my poor fellow with glazing eyes and whitened lips fainting in the terrible heat, and seeming to ask me for water to quench his thirst Then I have seen him lying on a stretcher, carried by four comrades to the rear At one time it will be with his face gashed, and a dreadful look of agony as he turns his head from side to side At another time I have seen him carried in with his face covered over, so I cannot see it, but I know it is he, and I have felt the cold sweat trickle from my brow as I have lain trembling and sick at heart.

Dreams and fancies, you will say, but who that has a loved one at the war can help such fancies—dreams? I have fought and tried—I have knelt and prayed for strength, and the strength has come, but there are times when my agony seems greater than I can bear

He was gone to do his duty, as thousands of our brave fellows have gone before, and we whom they have left behind, we soldiers' wives, will do our best to keep hope alive, and patiently bear our lot, but for those who, like myself, are so suddenly left adrift—struggling without the husband's protecting arm—ought not the country, which we are told is grateful, do a little more? The Reserve man should not marry, you will say, but is this just? After years of toil, ready at any time to risk his life in the country's cause, has he not earned his rest? Surely you will own he has, and that he does no wrong in making himself a home Think of this, then, sooner than condemn, and have some pity on the suffering wives who sit at home and weep

### The Value of a System.

More than fifty years ago there lived near London a Mr Field a widower, with seven interesting children and holding a position in the Bank of England something analogous to that of letter, so called, in the banks of this country

Making up his accounts one day he found himself £9000 short, about $45,000

As he or his securities were liable for all losses or defalcation, this misfortune was to him absolute ruin

One who has occasion to visit the Bank of England to exchange a large note for smaller ones, or for gold goes to a desk and writes his name and address on the back of the note He then takes it to a wicket, or opening, and presents it for examination A large card is taken down, and if correct a mark is made on the note Then to another wicket, where a like examination is made Then to another place, in a continual line, a small portion is torn off the note and cast into a basket, and on a slip of paper an order is given on the next place and you receive your new notes or gold

Mr Field could only imagine that in giving notes in exchange he might have given ten one thousand notes for one hundreds, which would leave him minus £9000

He rushed to this basket of refuse notes and found one of £1000 On the back was the name of a Mr Brown, and the address, Turk Head Inn

Mr Brown was a traveler, then, and might be already gone from that house! He reached the inn, with what speed may be imagined, and found a coach there, filled with passengers, and just about to leave the yard

Breathless with anxiety, he approached the window of the coach, and inquired if any gentleman by the name of Brown was within

"My name is Brown," said a pleasant voice, "what do you ask?"

"Did you change a thousand pound note at the bank of England to-day?"

"I did"

"Have you the notes given in exchange?"

"I have, just as you gave them to me"

The coachman was impatient as also were the passengers, but in some way the baggage of Mr Brown was allowed to be taken down, and the package containing the notes displayed There were ten notes of £1000, much to the astonishment of Mr. Brown himself.

### Making a Start.

"I am on my way east, and have about three hours in which to see Detroit," said a stranger recently to a policeman on Jefferson avenue "I want to begin right Now, then, you of course have the finest fire department in the country?

"Yes, sir"

"Ah! Exactly—exactly And the best police force?"

"Yes"

"Just as I expected—exactly This is, of course, one of the healthiest cities in the world"

"It is."

"Ah—yes You have a noble river at your doors

We have sir

"Exactly—I presumed as much You have churches and schools for all, of course?"

"Yes, sir"

"Exactly—of course Taxes are low, the local government efficient, and law and order prevail in all directions?"

"Yes"

"I suppose so—yes The city is improving and is certain to become a great metropolis?

"That's what we think."

"Of course—of course You have pure air, good water, and freedom from epidemics?"

"Yes, sir"

"Exactly—exactly—just as I supposed They said the same in Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis and Milwaukee If you will now have the kindness to direct me to a five cent barber shop I will enjoy a shave and then see the city With the start you have given me I cannot fail to do you justice —Detroit Free Press

### Notes About Animals.

An eight legged calf is the product of Bourbon county, Ky.

From 250 to 300 cats are destroyed weekly in Philadelphia by the agent of the Women's Branch of the City Refuge for Lost and Suffering Animals

Of the four homing pigeons which made the distance from Washington to Bridgeport, Conn., the other day, the average speed of the two that arrived first was 1,071 yards a minute.

That rats are very fond of sunflower seeds is demonstrated daily in Congress Spring Park, Saratoga, where they have recently been seen climbing the stalks to get at the now ripe and oily seed

A mocking bird belonging to Robt Potee, the gambler who committed suicide in Kansas City, showed great grief upon seeing the body It refused to eat, and when Potee's body was taken away the bird died.

Henry H Gavitt of Bridgeport, Conn, has a decided curiosity in the shape of a dog without forelegs. There are no shoulders or joints where the legs should be, little projecting tufts of hair are all that is noticeable

Indians in Brazil use ants to dress wounds causing them to bite the edges together and then cutting off the head, the jaws will not relax but hold the wound together until healed They were formerly used as a cruel instrument of torture by South African tribes, who tied their victim to a tree, smeared his body with grease and placed an ants' nest at his feet

A HUNTER'S TERRIBLE DEATH.—Thos Bear of Jefferson county, Pa., went out hunting on Wednesday last Not returning home, a search was made for him. On Friday afternoon his headless body was found in the woods a few miles from his home. His head and portions of his breast and shoulders were found in the brush twenty-five feet away from the body A short distance beyond where the body lay a large tree had been felled The trunk was chopped only half in two and was split up for several feet It is supposed that Bear was chopping down the tree to secure a raccoon which he had treed, when the trunk split in falling and one half of it flying up struck him in the breast with such violence as to tear his head and shoulders from his body and hurl them to the spot where they were found

The Princess Dolgorouki, morganatic widow of Alexander II, will spend the winter in St. Petersburg.

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WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE, AND
IMPORTERS OF WILLOW WARE.
Nos. 18 and 28 North Front St.

NO. 7325
H OF SKILL.
rce's
CIAL
DELING
ACTS.
Select Fruits.
finest Flavor.
for years. Be
Flavoring
ne of Greater
of such Perfect
certain to im
uddings, Sauces,
vor of the Fruit.
URED BY
& PRICE,
St. Louis, Mo.,
Dr. Price's Cream Baking
Unique Perfumes.
NO GRADE GOODS.

New York.
D, says she has been
more than a year, and
Dr C McLane's Cele
ared by Fleming Bros.,
n her over three hundred
She now believes herself
disease.

ton, of Winchester, Ind.,
got some of Dr. C. Mc
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Cranbergh township, Va.
child one teaspoonful of
and she passed 177
on repetition of the dose,

of West Union, Park
that he is unable to
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f the others, that none is
Vermifuge

New York.
street, writes us that
worms for some three
one vial of Dr C Mc
by Fleming Bros.,
brought away over fifty
good health immediately

Genuine
Vermifuge,
Lane's Vermifuge,
RED BY
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NERVE
FOOD.
HOSPHITES.
lost by nervousness or
nerves tired by worry,
in fatigue, strengthens
ves renewed vigor in all
ustion or debility. It
of consumption. It
ficient bodily or mental
the Nerve
Ox Brain and Wheat
over 600,000 pack

666 Sixth av., N. Y.

AFUL STOCK
Grant
NO-
of Gardner Bros., whole
Organs and Musical
Yamhill, Portland, Or.

TORIA
Children

S THE LIFE!

CENSIO BELT CO.,
Portland, Or — P. O Box

TRO
CON
S VER
WITH LEAST
YORK.

many good medi
which equals, &c.
for rheumatism and all

may be obtained in liquid
forms, but in Pills and Lozenges, in which forms they are securely sent through the mails

has been wonderful
can testify to the great virtues of your bitters.
Very respectfully, REV H FEREBEE.

BUCHANNON W Va.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction

Mrs Dr Green, furniture $300, no

Dwyer, Charles, injury to abdomen (navy)
Dillenbacker Frederick, var veins 8 00
Sherrill Wm H chr diarr., part, deaf, dis. throat 4 00
White Edward T, g s w r. arm 14 00
Mason, David 6 00
Blake,
Eggert Sarah, widow 1812
Schermichal, August, g s w, thigh 14 00

(Concluded on Fourth Page.)

SCHOOL TAX School District No 1 School Clerk.

# EASTERN NEWS.

## President Arthur Issues the Usual Thanksgiving Proclamation.

### HENRY IRVING IS BANQUETED AT NEW YORK

### Particulars of the Conviction of the Georgia Kuklux—Corkhill's War Upon the Pension Frauds—News in General

#### Villard Shares Go Steadily Upward

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Governments strong. Stocks opened irregular to-day, but soon became firm, and prices advanced ¼ to 1¼ per cent. Before the first call there was some disposition to sell, and prices sagged ¼ to 1¼ per cent. Oregon Transcontinental, St. Paul, Manitoba, Missouri Pacific, Lackawanna, Canadian Pacific and Central Pacific being the weakest shares. Canadian Pacific developed strength, selling up from 57¾ to 60[illegible] on confirmation of the announcement that the Canadian government had guaranteed 2 per cent. dividends for 10 years on the company's capital stock. The flurry in Michigan Central and the strength of Canadian Pacific excited a favorable influence on the general market, and during the remainder of the day prices rose ¼ to [illegible] per cent. Oregon Transcontinental rose from 44½ to 47¾, Northern Pacific from 28 [illegible] to [illegible], preferred from [illegible] to 66 and Oregon Improvement [illegible]. The transfer of Northern Pacific suits to United States courts created a much better feeling [illegible] Villards. Western Union was noticeably [illegible] to 75. Stock was in good borrowing demand and commanded a good per cent. for use. The short interest in shares has increased the past week. Near the close Canada Pacific ran off to 61½ @61⅞ and the general market declined fractionally on sales to realize. In final transactions the market was firm. As compared with last night's closing prices are ⅛ to [illegible] per cent. higher, the latter in Canadian Pacific.

#### The President's Thanksgiving Proclamation

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The president has issued the following thanksgiving proclamation: In furtherance of the custom of this people at the closing of each year to engage upon a day set apart for that purpose in a special festival of praise to the giver of all good, I, Chester A. Arthur, president of the United States, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving. The year which is drawing to an end has been replete with evidences of divine goodness. The prevalence of health, fullness of harvests, stability of peace and order, growth of fraternal feeling, spread of intelligence, civil and religious liberty—all these and countless other blessings are cause for reverent rejoicing. I do therefore recommend that on the day above mentioned the people rest from their accustomed labors and meeting in their several places of worship express their devout gratitude to God that he hath dealt so bountifully with this nation, and praying that his grace and favor abide with it forever.

#### Corkhill's War upon the Pension Frauds

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The *Star* publishes an interview with United States District Attorney Corkhill in regard to the investigation now making by that officer into the fraudulent operations of pension attorneys. The district attorney says a large number of attorneys have engaged in fraudulent practice, and he has received hundreds of letters since the publication of his communication to Secretary Teller containing specific complaints of attempted frauds on the part of firms in the pension business in this city. He estimated that soldiers and their relatives have been defrauded of $1,000,000 through fraudulent practices of these attorneys, and expresses his intention of bringing the matter to the attention of the grand jury. Colonel Corkhill renews his request to all soldiers or others having copies of deceptive circulars from agents in this city, or knowledge of any fraudulent information upon the subject, to communicate with him in order that he may bring the guilty to justice.

#### Customs Decision.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The attorney general has rendered an opinion in regard to the effect of the clause in the new tariff law which provides that there shall be no allowance for breakage, leakage or damage on wines, liquors, cordials or distilled spirits. He holds that the provision does not require an assessment duty upon a greater quantity than is actually imported, as shown in the returns of the proper officer.

#### Archbishop Riordan Rides Free

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—Archbishop Riordan, of this city, recently appointed coadjutor to Archbishop Alemany of San Francisco, will leave for his new scene of labors Monday, the 29th inst., over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy route, which has placed at the disposal of himself and clerical and lay friends the same special train as that which took the Chicago Knights Templar to the recent conclave at San Francisco.

#### Decision Against the Whisky Dealers.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—In the superior court this morning a nominal fine was assessed against John B. Drake in a test case to decide the validity of saloon licenses issued at $100 by the city a few days before the state law making $500 the fee became imperative. [illegible] case will go at once to the appellate court.

#### Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Condition of the treasury: [illegible] gold coin and bullion, $205,41[illegible]; silver dollars and bullion, $120,46[illegible]; fractional silver coin, $[illegible]; United States notes, $35,151,[illegible]; [illegible] $119,300,41[illegible]. Certificates outstanding: Gold, [illegible]; silver, $85,01[illegible]; currency, $1[illegible].

#### A Female Pension Attorney Suspended

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Upon the report of the commissioner of pensions the secretary of the interior has suspended from practice before the interior department Belva A. Lockwood, a female pension attorney of this city.

#### The Alleged Charlie Ross

[illegible], Oct. 27.—Charles A. P[illegible], who is supposed to be Charlie Ross, has been sent for by New York [illegible] and will leave Portland, Me., on Monday.

#### Lord Coleridge Returns

NEW YORK, Oct. [illegible].—Lord Coleridge sailed for [illegible] to-day. His son, Gilbert Coleridge, remains and will travel extensively.

#### The Judicial Amendment Declared Adopted

[illegible], Oct. 2[illegible].—Governor Foster to-day issued a proclamation declaring the judicial amendment adopted.

## CRIMINAL CALENDAR

### PARTICULARS OF THE KUKLUX CONVICTION

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 27.—The conviction of the kuklux here has created a sensation. The ring leaders are men of considerable property and are members of a large family in Banks county named Yarbrough. Four of the family—Jasper, James, Dilt[illegible] and Neal—were tried and all convicted. Lovick [illegible], E. H. Green, Bold E[illegible], Mo[illegible]ey and Stacy Lan[illegible] were the others. Jasper Yarborough was leader of the gang. The charge against them is that they committed outrages on negroes because the negroes voted for Hon. Emory Speer for congress. Speer was defeated, and his appointment as United States district attorney made it his lot to prosecute the kuklux. The charge of Judge McCoy was so liberal for the defense that acquittal was considered certain. When the verdict was read convicting the entire gang several broke down and sobbed audibly. The prisoners were handcuffed and taken to jail. Their counsel will use every effort to secure a new trial. They have not been sentenced. The penalty is from one to six years. This is the first conviction of kuklux in Georgia.

### AUDACIOUS EXPRESS ROBBERY

DES MOINES, Oct. 27.—A story was published here this afternoon to the effect that an express robbery occurred at Atlantic, Iowa, Thursday night, and was kept secret until the present time in the hope of catching the perpetrators. The story is that the express agent at Atlantic on the evening in question received from the messenger on the 8:15 P. M. train packages of money to the amount of between $10,000 and $15,000, that he put them in a bag which he hung over his shoulder by a strap, and that while stooping to lift a baggage truck some one approached him from behind, cut the strap with a knife and disappeared in the darkness before the astonished official could recover his wits, and has not been seen since. The story is not corroborated.

### MURDERED BY ROUGHS

[illegible], Tex., Oct. 27.—To-night two drunken roughs named Standley and Turner stopped at the house of Mr. Montzinger, an estimable citizen, and called him out and literally cut him to pieces in front of his wife and child. Mrs. Montzinger armed herself with an ax handle and attacked the murderers, while a little son brought out his father's gun and attempted to shoot the villains. The gun was wrenched from his hands by Standley, who threatened to kill the woman and child if they raised an alarm. The pair then departed. An alarm, however, was given and a posse raised. If the murderers are caught they will be lynched.

### A HOT BED OF CRIME UNEARTHED

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—The death yesterday of Maggie Conwal at Mrs. Ann McIlhaney's is believed to be due to criminal malpractice, and Mrs. McIlhaney, her husband, John Stewart and Jennie Hauner have been arrested. Many bodies are said to be buried in the yard. The police have been ordered to disinter the body of Jennie Garrison, who died in the house last March.

### KUKLUX PRISONERS SENTENCED

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 27.—In the Banks county Kuklux case eight prisoners were found guilty on every indictment. They will be sentenced Monday. Judge McCoy in his charge was very severe.

## THE STAGE.

### HENRY IRVING IS BANQUETED

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—At a dinner in honor of Henry Irving, the distinguished English actor, given by the Lotus club this evening covers were laid for nearly 200 gentlemen. Every seat was occupied. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the *Tribune* and president of the club, had on his right the distinguished guest of the evening. Other special guests were Chief Justice Noah Davis, Hon. Wm. Henry Smith, Joseph Jefferson and E. Randolph.

### LAWRENCE BARRETT'S FAREWELL PERFORMANCE

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Lawrence Barrett closed a nine weeks engagement to-night at the Star theater. His net earnings are about $40,000. At the close he came before the scenes and made a neat speech, which was his farewell words previous to his start [illegible] for foreign engagements. Returning he will reside in this country.

### MARY ANDERSON SCORES ANOTHER SUCCESS

LONDON, Oct. 27.—Mary Anderson appeared to-night in the Lady of Lyons, before a crowded and enthusiastic house. She was recalled several times and renewed the success she achieved in 'Ingomar.' The Prince of Wales witnessed the performance.

## RAILROAD NOTES.

### VILLARD WILL NOT BE EXAMINED

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Judge Barrett's order for the examination of President Villard was practically abrogated to-day by the transfer of the Northern Pacific railroad case to the United States court.

Don't Miss It—Wells' Rough on Rats' Almanac [illegible] druggists or mail for 2c stamp. Jersey City.

## CANADA

### LORNE AND LOUISE'S DEPARTURE

QUEBEC, Oct. 27.—The departure of Lord Lorne and Princess Louise this morning for England by the steamship Sardinia, will be an occasion of a great demonstration.

QUEBEC, Oct. [illegible].—It was generally understood that the steamship would [illegible] at 10, and punctually [illegible] the marquis and Princess Louise left [illegible] in an open carriage, accompanied by Col. [illegible] DeWinton, and by the Queen's Own Canadian Hussars—file rs and non-commissioned officers. [illegible] crowds of people had assembled and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. Dufferin terrace and its approaches were crowded with people, who loudly cheered as the party drove by. Opposite the postoffice was suspended across the street the motto "Revenez Encore" (come back again). On arrival at the wharf the marquis and the princess were received by a brilliant military staff. On leaving their carriage her royal highness and Lord Lorne spent some time at the wharf, shaking hands with a large number of ladies and gentlemen present. The party then embarked, walking over a carpeted gangway. A large crowd of citizens and officers went on board to [illegible] adieu to the late governor-general and his royal wife, who were both visibly affected at the sympathetic demonstration made in their honor. As the gangway was cleared and the vessel's moorings [illegible] and there came the booming of royal salutes. Then great cheers arose from the thousands who crowded the wharf.

### EXAMINATION OF THE DYNAMITERS

HALIFAX, Oct. [illegible].—The examination of the dynamite prisoners, Bracker and Holmes, was resumed to-day. Counsel for the prosecution [illegible] had decided to abandon the application for adjournment and having [illegible] their evidence asked that the prisoners be called upon for [illegible]. Counsel for defense moved to discharge the prisoners on the ground of there being no Canadian law under which a warrant could detain them.

### NOTES FROM MONTREAL

MONTREAL, Oct. 27.—The report that the dominion government will guarantee 3 per cent. for ten years on Canadian Pacific stock is absolutely true.

Taylor Robertson & Co., hatters and furriers, have failed with liabilities of $80,000. They offer fifty cents on the dollar.

## WEST INDIES

### [illegible] ANTONIO VISITED BY A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. [illegible].—A [illegible] steamship [illegible] state that Port Antonio was almost entirely destroyed by fire on October 18. The fire began in the dry goods store of Sutherland & Co. and was caused by the careless handling of a lamp. The adjoining [illegible] of DeCosta & Co. [illegible], Tolland hotel and Metropolitan house, with a number of residences and storage and warehouses for fruit, were burned. The residence of the American consul escaped total destruction. The loss is over $1,000,000.

### YELLOW FEVER AT HAVANA

HAVANA, Oct. 27.—There were twenty yellow fever deaths here the past week.

## FRANCE.

### CLOSE OF THE CABLE CONFERENCE

PARIS, Oct. 27.—The conference for the protection of submarine cables has concluded. The most important feature of the conference was the English proposal that in the event of war any power will be at liberty to withdraw with the right of readmission when peace has been concluded. The conference adopted this principle. This means that in case of war any power may cut cables at its own risk and take chances similar to protect property.

The convention will apply outside of territorial waters to all submarine cables legally laid which touch land in territories of the contracting parties. The latter bind themselves when authorizing the landing of cables to impose the conditions for their protection and the laying or repairing ship must observe the rules to avoid fouling.

## SPAIN

### A SUSPECTED BATTALION DISARMED

MADRID, Oct. 27.—The Cirolea battalion guarding the ministerial buildings were suddenly replaced to-day and subsequently disbanded. The battalion is suspected of being imbued with revolutionary principles.

## ENGLAND

### JOHN BRIGHT IS NOT COMING

LONDON, Oct. 27.—John Bright states that the report that he intended to visit America this winter is untrue.

## IRELAND

### MOODY AND SANKEY'S MISSION

CORK, Oct. 27.—There is a revival of the mission of Moody and Sankey at Cork. They began their mission in Waterford. They have been very successful.

## GERMANY

### WARNER AGAINST TRADE DOLLARS

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Newspapers warn the public [illegible] United States trade dollars, large quantities of which are being imported into Germany and offered for sale at their face value.

## EGYPT

### DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CHOLERA

ALEXANDRIA, Oct. [illegible].—The [illegible] of [illegible] ports, many of whom returned without landing.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The cholera has reappeared at Cairo. Since the [illegible] at Alexandria twenty five cases have been reported.

## ACCIDENTS

### TWENTY PERSONS INJURED NEAR KANSAS CITY

KANSAS CITY, Oct. [illegible].—It is reported that a serious accident to a passenger train occurred on the Chicago and Alton road to-night about [illegible] miles from here. It is rumored that twenty people were hurt, but none killed. A special train with physicians has been sent from here. Full particulars probably will not be learned until the train returns. The accident it appears occurred about 8 o'clock. As the west bound passenger was near the Glendale, a small station [illegible] miles from here, suddenly a landslide derailed the rear portion of the train, and the chair car, sleeper and dining car were overturned and dragged some distance, the cars being badly shattered. About twenty persons were severely cut and bruised, but none fatally, as far as known.

## THE TURF

### TRINKET DEFEATS MAJOLICA

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The trot between Majolica and Trinket excited little interest and betting was light, the latter being the favorite. Trinket won in three straight heats. Time, 2:20¾, 2:20, [illegible].

## THE COURTS

### [illegible] DISTRICT COURT—[illegible]

SATURDAY, Oct. [illegible].

United States vs. Thos. Bolshaw and J. O. Martin—Dismissed.

United States vs. James Olsen—Deserting ship; dismissed.

United States vs. Wm. A. Price—Remitted to U. S. circuit court for trial.

United States vs. John King—Selling liquor to Indians; pleaded guilty; fined $15.

Adjourned until Tuesday.

### STATE CIRCUIT COURT—STOTT, J.

State vs. Henry Isnaic—Assault with an ax; plea of not guilty.

State vs. Ah Got—Horse stealing; given until Monday to plead.

Walter Bros. vs. Wallace—Judgment for $5091 30.

Danzinger vs. Hamason et al.—Time to take testimony enlarged.

Watson, Wright & Co. vs. Carson & Kittner—Ordered that the sheriff retain certain money until further orders.

Strong vs. Smith et al.—Time to take testimony enlarged.

Holladay vs. Holladay—Affidavits introduced; motion for appointment of receiver argued, submitted and taken under advisement by the court.

Hacheny & Benn vs. Keeler & Leary—Jury discharged without verdict.

Hibbard & Co. vs. Mohr—Judgment for $8950 6[illegible].

Grand jury present one indictment.

Ladd & Tilton vs. Russell et al.—Publication of summons.

Court adjourned until Monday at 9 o'clock A. M.

### POLICE COURT—MORELAND, J.

A. Brown, James Gilman, Mike Shanahan, J. J. Williams—Drunk and disorderly; forfeited $10 each.

J. H. Wilson, Albert Gunnason—Fighting; fined $10 each.

James Green—Disorderly conduct; continued.

George Gillian—Raising disturbance; continued.

An enforced residence of two years in California, writes Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., from Mare Island, Cal., made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Dr. Hoyle recommended St. Jacobs Oil, which completely cured me.

## THE HOTELS

### THE ESMOND

| | |
|---|---|
| C E Baker Nashville Tenn | Miss Ophelia Baker, Nashville |
| Miss Anna Boyers Nashville | Miss Hallie Solomon, Nashville |
| Jo D Martin St Paul | W O Gray wf and ch, Spokane |
| Frank G Allen Milwaukee | |
| G B Thompson Misson | S F Wilson Misson Minn |
| F R Wilson Misson Minn | G D Wright Chicago |
| J B Turner Gallatin Tenn | G H King Horse Plains W T |
| Red Handed Mike R[illegible] | Frank Holder & wf San F |
| Sam Simpson & wf San F | Mrs Adams & dr Astoria |
| James O Brien Astoria | G P Wells Seattle |
| Walter Hines Olympia | F Ducey St Paul |
| J R Middlemiss city | C R Connor San Fran |
| Geo Lark Philadelphia | H Crawford Westport |
| E L Finney Astoria | S Hollingsworth Boston |
| T C Arnold San Fran | W D Mack San Fran |
| Mose Ehrlich San Fran | C Hindmarch W Minn [illegible] |
| W A Phillips Oregon Cy | J C West W Port |
| W H Conyers w&dtr St Hel | Dan Young Moss Minst |
| W S Moss Moss Minst | J C Young Ft Canby |
| A Washburn city | L Simons St Paul |
| Arthur Bierce St Paul | |

## MINING STOCKS REPORT

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 27.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Belcher | 1 10 | Mexican | 3 15 |
| Best and Belcher | 3 25 | Mount Diablo | 4 00 |
| Bodie Con | [illegible] | Ophir | 5 75 |
| California | [illegible] | Overman | 5 |
| Chollar | 2 [illegible] | [illegible] | 90 |
| Con Virginia | [illegible] | Savage | 95 |
| Crown Point | 1 [illegible] | [illegible] King | 8 0 |
| Eureka Con | 4 25 | Sierra Nevada | 3 75 |
| Gould & Curry | 1 60 | Union | 3 40 |
| Grand Prize | 55 | Utah | 1 75 |
| Hale and Norcross | 2 30 | Yellow Jacket | 3 45 |

Mrs. E. Forbes of Fredonia, N. Y., writes: Samaritan Nervine cured my son of epilepsy.

# PACIFIC COAST.

## The Bark Whistler is Wrecked Ten Miles Above the Columbia.

### PART OF THE CREW ARE SAFELY LANDED

### A Saloon Keeper Murdered at Prescott, W. T.—The Slayer Captured at Walla Walla—San Francisco News—Etc.

#### [illegible] Fever Story Contradicted

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. [illegible].—[illegible] Dolfreen, [illegible] who was a passenger with [illegible] from Mazatlan, [illegible] denies the statement of [illegible] in regard to the ravages of yellow fever at Mazatlan. He said: "To prove that there is no yellow fever let me state that there are four foreign vessels at Mazatlan harbor now, absolutely free from disease. What you can say is that the Mexican government acted shamefully. It had about 400 soldiers at Mazatlan, one third of whom died through want of proper care. [illegible] I am informed requested the removal of the troops, but was refused. If [illegible] Robertson burned his clothes I do not know it. What I do know is that when he arrived here he had on the same suit as when he left Mazatlan."

#### Steamer Movements

The steamer Dakota will be laid off during the winter and Captain [illegible] Johnson will go east within a few days to bring out the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's new steamer San Diego. The new vessel will run between this port and San Diego. [illegible] of the Dakota steamers for Victoria after the 6th of November will sail every eight days and those to Portland every Wednesday and Saturday.

#### The Sugar Commission Make a Mistake

The Hawaiian sugar commission is credited with having stated that the sugar planting industry of the islands was mainly in the hands of Germans or English or Hawaiians. The Honolulu press in answering this statement show that out of a total number of seventy plantations valued at about sixteen millions, the Americans [illegible] valued at over ten millions.

#### Manager No Longer

John Sedgwick has [illegible] as manager of the Palace hotel.

## THE BARK WHISTLER WRECKED

### She Goes Ashore Ten Miles Above the Columbia's Mouth—Part of the Crew Landed

CAPE HANCOCK, Oct. [illegible]—1 P. M.—[Special.] The bark Whistler went ashore at 3 o'clock this morning on the beach near Loomis' place, about ten miles above the mouth of the Columbia. Her foremast was carried away. Part of the crew are ashore and the remainder will undoubtedly be saved.

### [illegible] DISPATCH

ASTORIA, Oct. [illegible].—[Special.]—The tug Canby has just arrived from the cape. Chaplain Scott of Fort Canby informs your correspondent that the bark Whistler ran ashore on the weather beach opposite the Loomis place about ten miles from the cape some time last night. Before the Canby left Ilwaco word was received that six men had succeeded in coming through the surf safely to shore, leaving Captain Soule and three men still on board. It is stormy and a very heavy sea is running outside, but it is hoped the rest will get ashore at low tide.

The Whistler is an old vessel and will probably soon go to pieces if the storm holds. She belongs to Simpson Bros. and was bound to Knappton for lumber in light ballast. No insurance. Her value was about $8000.

## HOMICIDE AT PRESCOTT

### Dan Haggerty, a Saloon Keeper, is Instantly Killed by John Elfus

WALLA WALLA, Oct. 2[illegible].—[Special.]—Dan Haggerty, a well known saloon keeper, was shot dead this morning at Prescott by John Elfus, a bartender at another saloon. Elfus had been shaking dice and claimed that one man owed him fifty cents and would not pay. He became so abusive that Haggerty told him to keep quiet or he would have him put out. Continuing his talk he was ejected, but returned and said he wanted to kill the fellow that owed him fifty cents and became so boisterous that the barkeeper by Haggerty's orders again turned him out. In fifteen minutes he returned and standing outside fired a rifle through the window. The ball entered Haggerty's neck, lodging in the jaw and killing him instantly. The murderer escaped and hired a man to bring him to Walla Walla in a wagon, where he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff [illegible] and lodged in jail. When interviewed by a Statesman reporter he said he was mad at being ejected and went and got the rifle to kill somebody. He is a native of Hanover.

## STATE DISPATCHES

#### [illegible] Transfer

ASTORIA, Oct. [illegible].—[Special.]—John A. Devlin [illegible] Mr. Devlin [illegible] railroad.

#### Failure of a Cigar Dealer

WALLA WALLA, Oct. 2[illegible].—Special.—Charles Davis' cigar store was closed by the sheriff last evening. Davis' debts amount to $[illegible].

## CHURCH NOTICES

Unitarian Church.—There will be lay services at 11 A. M. The evening service is omitted. Sunday school at [illegible] and [illegible] P. M.

The German Evangelical Reformed church, Ninth and Stark streets, Rev. J. [illegible], pastor. Divine services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and [illegible] P. M.

Scandinavian Baptist church, corner of Carruthers and Sixth.—Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by Rev. G. Liljeroth. Prayer meeting every Friday at 8 o'clock P. M.

First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets. Preaching to-morrow morning at [illegible] and at 7:30 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. L. W. Hayhurst. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M., at the close of the morning service.

A. M. E. Zion church, Main and Eleventh streets.—On Sunday morning 10:45 the Rev. B. F. Everitt will preach. At the evening service, 7:30 P. M., Rev. T. T. H. Reed, B. A., will answer a few of the many questions asked him about the recent supreme court decision.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Washington and Third streets.—A. L. Lindsley, pastor, by whom services will be conducted morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30. Thursday evening, lecture at 7:30. Ushers provide seats, and all comers made welcome.

First German Evangelical Church, corner Eighth and Clay streets.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 9:15 A. M. Services by the pastor, Rev. A. Schlick; residence 119 Clay street. All understanding German are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Congregational church.—Corner of Second and Jefferson streets, services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., preaching by the pastor, Dr. Frederick R. Marvin. Morning subject, "Church Work." Evening subject, "Men, Women and Ghosts." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:45 P. M.

Taylor street M. E. church.—Rev. Geo. W. Izer, pastor. Morning discourse at 11 A. M. Subject: "Spiritual Affinities of the Real Presence of Christ." Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Subject: "The Things the Angels Desire to Look Into." The public is cordially invited to all the services.

The Christadelphians.—Meeting at 10:30 [illegible] street (upstairs, Room No. 6, over Prentice's music store) between Washington and Alder streets. Mr. H. D. Binsley will deliver a lecture on Sunday 11 A. M. Subject: "Pilate's Memorable Question, What is Truth? Scripturally Answered." Please bring your bibles and examine for yourselves. Seats free; no collections.

The church of Sea and Land, corner of Third and [illegible] streets. Chaplain Stubbs, pastor.—Regular Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. One hour teaching at 11 A. M. by the chaplain. Week day meetings—Monday at 8 P. M., Bethel Home Lodge No. 1, I. O. G. T., of the world. Tuesday, prophetic study and prayer. Thursday, prayer meeting. Friday, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union services. These meetings are at 7:30 P. M.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock. Services by the pastor, Rev. E. T. Lee; residence Ninth and Columbia streets. With all pews free, and congregational singing, a special effort is made to welcome visitors and strangers. On Monday evening, 29th inst., Mr. Lee will be installed as pastor in the new auditorium, which will be occupied for the first time.

### EAST PORTLAND PULPITS

M. E. church, Rev. S. P. Wilson, pastor.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M.

First Baptist church, Rev. G. J. Burchett, pastor.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Congregational Church.—Holladay's Addition.—Rev. A. W. Bowser, pastor.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:20.

United Brethren church, Rev. G. Sickafoose, pastor.—Regular service in Ross & Story's hall to-morrow at 11 A. M. No evening service.

St. David's (Episcopal) church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector.—Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:45.

First Presbyterian church, corner of J and Sixth streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor.—Services Sabbath morning by Rev. P. S. Berry of Salem, who also will preside at the installation of the pastor at 3 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30. No evening service.

ANAMOSA, Iowa.—Dr. J. G. McGuire says: "I know Brown's Iron Bitters is a good tonic, and it gives general satisfaction."

## SUPREME COURT

SALEM, Oct. 26, 1883.

Court met at 10:30 A. M. Full bench being present.

B. B. Branson et al., respondents, vs. Oregonian Railway Company, appellants. Motion by appellant to file transcript and docket appeal as against the co-defendants argued and submitted.

Belt & Peoples and J. D. Laurence, respondents, vs. Ezra Poppleton, appellant. Cause on trial.

Ordered that the court take a recess until 2 o'clock P. M.

WADLEY, Ga.—Dr. B. B. Doyle says: "I consider Brown's Iron Bitters superior as a tonic to any preparation now in use."

# THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

### THE COMING SERMON

The *Christian World* remarks upon the fact that Rev. Dr. Talmage of Brooklyn undertook recently to tell what the "Sermon of the Future" will be. That is easy. Whether he has given much light on this subject we do not undertake to say, but we doubt very much whether the future sermon will be like many that are preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

### CRITICISED ECCLESIASTICISM

The religious papers are very generally noticing the gifts of a $10,000 church with a $3[illegible]000 organ and a $90,000 parsonage to the Congregational society of Great Barrington, Massachusetts, by the members of a very wealthy family formerly of San Francisco—some of them approving of and rejoicing in these magnificent votive offerings and others expressing an unfavorable opinion. Of the latter class a Massachusetts paper says: "We are doubtful whether any church is to be congratulated on the possession of such costly things, even though, as in this case, they may have been given. When the splendor of a church is disproportioned to the condition of the people it is more likely to repel than to attract those for whom the gospel is specially intended. No ordinary minister can afford to live in a $90,000 house, and as for the organ we are sorry for the worshippers to whom its wonders are to be exhibited Sunday after Sunday." On the other hand the *[illegible]* defends the gifts on the grounds that, as it is informed, in addition to their love for the good people of the place of her nativity, Mrs. Hopkins' motive and that of the other givers was a desire to awaken a keener love of the beautiful and promote a finer artistic culture among those for whom the church and parsonage were built. "If this can be done, while religion gains at home and devotion is furthered, we cannot see that the ideas of fitness need be greatly disturbed by such munificence."

### COMMON SENSE IN RELIGION

The Boston *Congregationalist* gives a new and most singular definition to religion. It says: "Religion is common sense applied to the relations of man with God. Its natural tendency is to react into practical wisdom concerning all earthly matters." It sometimes takes men a long time to learn and practice the lesson, but it is none the less true of religion than Wordsworth's conception was of woman, that it is

Not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

Those who fail to take this practical common sense view of religion, the *Congregationalist* says, are wont "to apply to their own spiritual life and even to shape their ecclesiastical procedures by such worldly wise but fallacious proverbs as 'Business is Business,' 'All is Fair in Politics,' 'Look Out for Number One,' and the like, with the inevitable result of selfishness, heart confusion and demoralization, if not disgrace."

### ADVICE TO PREACHERS

The Philadelphia *Presbyterian* gives this bit of advice to preachers: "Never omit a service on account of the fewness of members present." It thinks the example of Dean Swift, who was by no means a model in all respects, may well be followed in this. Having on a certain stormy Sunday only a single auditor, the sexton, he went through the service as usual, only changing it so as to read: "Dearly beloved Roger, the scripture moveth us in sundry times and places," etc. As an encouragement to such a course the *Presbyterian* states that the late Bishop Randall was once announced to preach in an eastern church in behalf of his mission work in Colorado. As it was stormy [illegible] six persons appeared to hear him. The good bishop hesitated about preaching, but finally he concluded to go on and preach in earnest, which he did in an earnest and powerful manner, and followed it with a collection, in which, to his astonishment, there was a check for $200, which on the following day was increased by the donor to $1000. A Boston religious paper is reminded by this story of what occurred some twenty years ago at [illegible] prayer meeting in that city. The [illegible] was stormy and but [illegible] a dozen persons were present. The leader, to encourage [illegible]. A distinguished [illegible] had only a young man to hear him, but he delivered his discourse all the same with great stress and fidelity. The solitary hearer was converted, became a missionary to the heathen and was the means of saving hundreds of souls. That faithful preacher who died [illegible] was Dr. Lyman Beecher. [illegible] the little one an sitting in the corner who sprang up at once and [illegible]. [illegible] heard that story but it [illegible] one person in [illegible] this.

### CHURCH BELLS

The *In[illegible]* says: "Practically church bells are of but little if any use in modern times, especially in cities, and might as well for [illegible] be dispensed with altogether. The time of church services is fixed by established usages in each congregation, and thus time is known to all the people without the ringing of a bell to give them notice of it." Be this how ever as it may, churches have no right to use their bells on Sundays or any other day in a way that by reason of the sound so disturbs the neighborhood as to make them a nuisance to the dwellers therein or to any portion of them. This is settled law in this country and founded in good reason. The sacred associations [illegible] connected with the church-going bell referred to by the *Tribune* and the tolling of church bells at funerals furnishes no reason why they should be permitted to be so used as to be a nuisance to the neighborhood. That they may become such is a matter of fact, and when they are such the nuisance should be abated just as would be done in case of any other nuisance.

### SPIRITUAL BARBARISM

The Chicago *Advance* observes that where men generally show a far greater solicitude for the betterment of their external conditions than for their moral and spiritual improvement, the community may fairly be said to be in a state of spiritual barbarism—the radical difference between civilization and barbarism being progress in the one, stagnation in the other. "As the savage is content all his life to inhabit a hut like that in which he was born and to live from hand to mouth without a thought of improving on the modes of life handed by his ancestors, so the spiritual barbarian is utterly unambitious in matters of truth, purity and beneficence, believes what his father and grandfather believed, defective as their faith may have been, recommits the same faults and indulges the same ill regulated passions and appetites year after year. There are so many such among those who are called Christians," it says, "as well as among those who are known as worldlings and skeptics. Amid abundant means and incitements to spiritual betterment they make no apparent gain from year to year and apparently no more effort for gain in godliness than savages in the heart of Africa make to develop its hidden treasures. What shall we call this apathy of soul but spiritual barbarism?"

### CHURCH DUDES

This curious variety of the dude species is thus felicitously described by the Cincinnati *Christian Standard*: "In these piping times of peace, when no persecution tests the courage of the professors of religion, the dude exists in all his glory in the church, where he is of about as much use and benefit as a broken hinge. When a collection is being taken up he drifts out, and when a church sociable is being held he drifts in, and occasionally he develops an unwonted degree of energy and strength in the climbing of step-ladders during church decoration. * * * The church dude seldom mentions his religion, though he sometimes speaks of 'the church which I attend,' but it would take a double barreled microscope to discover from his walk and conversation that he was a Christian at all. Not bad enough to be desperately wicked and not good enough to be holy, the church dude is a very unpromising subject. * * * The transition from the dude state to that of energetic Christianity is hard, but it has been accomplished in many instances, and when it is done it is wonderful to see the jolly fist transformed—to see an ornament of the vestibule soliciting his companions to become Christians, visiting the sick, helping the needy—in short, taking an active, manly part in the church militant and ever contributing a due amount to its current expenses."

# LITERARY NOTES.

John Wiley & Sons, New York, have published a little volume entitled "Physiological Cruelty," by a medical writer, who takes the ground that where great good results to many individuals of a higher class from pain given to a few of a lower class such a course is justifiable, and the [illegible] of cruelty, which is defined as the infliction of pain without justification, is [illegible].

The *Modern Age* announces a new department to be called "Examination Papers." Prizes of cash and of course books are to be given to those making the best answers to questions propounded by the editor. Although not an entirely new method of introducing interest in literature, it is nevertheless a good one, and will be greeted with pleasure by those who have little money to spare for the gratification of their literary taste.

Charles Scribner's Sons have just issued John B[illegible]'s "Wisdom of Goethe," Marion Harland's "The Cottage Kitchen" and "Biblical Study," by C. A. Briggs.

Archibald R. Colquhoun has published his book "Across Chryse" at an opportune time, the French war with Tonquin having attracted general attention to that portion of Asia.

Harper & Bros. have issued Doré's magnificent illustrations of "The Raven," with E. C. Stedman's comments on the poem. It is a fitting companion to the "Rime of the Ancient Mariner" and will be one of the favorite gift books of the season.

It is not generally known that Anthony Trollope left behind him an autobiography, which is soon to be published. It brings Trollope's life down to 1876. It is a very frank record of his [illegible] and of his opinions. His account of the poverty and misery amid which his boyhood and youth was spent will probably be a revelation to those who were most intimate with him in later years. His troubles when he first joined the postoffice and his subsequent success and adventures as a surveyor in Ireland are set down without reserve, and it is obvious that incidents in his own life were the germs of many of the best stories worked into his novels.

"Shakespeare as a Lawyer" is the newest addition to the Shakespeariana of the day. The volume is written by Mr. F. F. Heard and will be published by Little, Brown & Co.

A "Young Folks' History of the Rebellion," by Mr. Fred H. Allen, and a "History of London for Young People," by Mr. W. H. Rideing, Messrs. Estes & Lauriat of Boston have just ready for publication.

The lists of new books to be published during the fall which have been sent out by the publishers would seem to indicate a year of unusual prosperity. The fall announcements of American firms fall a little short of 1000 titles. Of these the juveniles lead with 200 titles, religion and philosophy are next with 120, illustrated [illegible] art 9[illegible] [illegible] language 67, poetry and drama 60, literary history 51 and biography 50. In commenting on these statistics the Boston *Advertiser* is moved to remark that in publishing enterprises which indicate forethought and taste Boston takes the lead. It is some satisfaction to know, however, that the New York publishers, though their enterprises are said to be deficient in forethought and taste, announce 473 new works against 338 promised by Boston houses, and this estimate does not include the fall lists of Messrs. Harper and Appleton.

The *Book[illegible]* affirms that the new portrait of Hawthorne is the result of stratagem by John Lothrop Motley. Hawthorne greatly disliked to have his picture taken. Motley persuaded him to visit one of a London photographer to examine some portraits. The novelist dropped into a chair and Motley, talking to the other side of the room, called his attention to some object. He looked up with that glance of quick intelligence which his friends remember so well, and that moment the photographer, privy to the little conspiracy, exposed the plate. This is said to be the best picture of Hawthorne.

John Habberton will caricature the "Life of Washington" in the American Worthies series published by Henry Holt & Co., New York. The tendency to render ludicrous everything in history or biography has gone a long way without serious protest, but the memory of Washington should at least be considered exempt from senseless and unnecessary ridicule, even for the purpose of gratifying the prevailing taste for what is called fun.

From Fowler & Wells, New York, we have received a pamphlet entitled "Horses: Their Food and Their Feet." It is prepared by a physician whose interest in horses led him into the study of their ailments, and also contains remarks from two other authorities upon a similar subject. Price, in paper, 50 cents.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for November has the conclusion of Dr. Felix Oswald's excellent article on "The Alcohol Habit," which should be studied by every person desirous of understanding the true merits of this momentous question. A portrait of Lamarck forms its frontispiece.

The next volume in the English Men of Letters series will be "Addison," by W. J. Courthope.

There has been published a letter from Turgenieff in which is contained an interesting account of his methods as a writer. It is addressed to an Englishman, and in part is as follows: "You know better than I can tell you that an author does not clothe premeditated ideas in picturesque garb; it all grows upon him consciously half unconsciously. I should perhaps say I have written because it has given me pleasure. My own people, human life, human physiognomy—these are the starting points; the author makes of them what he can, or rather what he cannot help making them. This is a very vague theory, but it is the only one that I have. The thought that I have brought my country a little nearer to the European public is the happiness of my life." Ivan Turgenieff, the Russian novelist, left an unfinished autobiography.

A. A. Sokolovsky has published in St. Petersburg a new Russian version of Hamlet. The translator, Sokolovsky, says in his preface that he has made it the business of his life to render Shakespeare into Russian, and he has already translated twelve of his plays.

The late Charles C. Hazewell of the Boston *Traveller* left a library of 10,000 volumes.

Dr. Robert B. Dixon, author of "Fore and Aft," is less than 30 years old, slender, active and affable. He was graduated at the Howard medical school, and is considered to be one of the most promising young physicians in Boston.

The *Magazine of Art* for November is unusually rich in illustration. The frontispiece is a representation of E. Burne Jones' "Cupid's Hunting Ground." Cupid is hardly the conventional god of love, but the conception of the artist is elegant. The illustrations and text are up to the usual high standard.

All who have read with pleasure Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Gates Ajar" will be glad to hear that her new book, "Beyond the Gates," has been published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The former volume excited the profoundest interest. It did not, however, go as thoroughly into the subject as her present one. The latter will therefore attract wide attention from the reading public.

# BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

ALBERT GALLATIN. By John Austin Stevens. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For sale by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco. Price, $1 25.

This is the latest of the admirable biographies known as the "American Statesmen" series, and tells of the life of one of America's greatest adopted sons. Although too tender in years to take an active part in the war of the revolution, from the close of that war until his death probably no one man exercised longer influence upon American affairs than Mr. Gallatin. As Mr. Stevens truly says: "Not, however, until the recent publication of his writings has the extent of his influence upon the political life and growth of the country been to our generation other than a vague tradition." Born in Geneva, his early youth passed among the influences which at that time made his native city a seat of learning of the highest order. He acquired all that could be obtained from the private teachers with which Geneva abounded. He early found associates who shared his aspirations and together they planned the foundation of such a Utopian colony as years afterward Shelley contemplated establishing on the forest-clad banks of the Susquehanna. But unlike the English poet and his companions Gallatin succeeded in prevailing upon one of his friends to make the journey to America, and two months after attaining his 19th year the two boys secretly left Geneva to reach America three months later. The life of Gallatin for a number of years was like that of many another young man in those days of the new republic, and the author has but little to say that could not be said of a thousand others who have won their way by force of character and native energy. Succeeding to his patrimony in 1784 he removed to western Virginia, but two years afterward he purchased a home in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, and from there commenced a political career which ended only with his death in 1849. The author has treated the public life of Mr. Gallatin fully without being tedious, that portion bearing upon his acts while Secretary of the treasury and member of the cabinet being especially interesting to students of political history. It is an important addition to the number of histories of special political epochs and fully equal to any of its predecessors in the series.

DULCE DOMUM. By Benjamin F. Taylor. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co.

Mr. Taylor has long been recognized as one of the most charming of American writers, both in poetry and prose. He has won his way to the hearts of the people by the sweetest lyrics, and the present handsome volume will not detract from his reputation. It is not to be expected that all a person writes will be of equal worth, and a few of his present collection are not equal to his best contributions to literature. His tribute to the memory of John Howard Payne is a beautiful sketch. The illustrations are generally appropriate and finely executed, making the volume one of the handsomest gift books of the rapidly approaching holiday season.

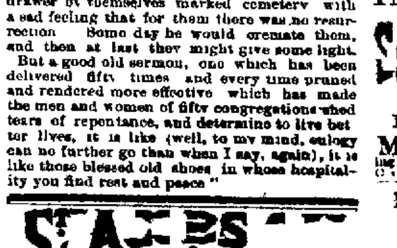
A RIGHTEOUS APOSTATE. By Clara, Countess Lanza. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

This is not the author's first contribution to literature, and compares favorably with the average novel, but can hardly be said to be a valuable contribution to the literature of our language. The heroine and in fact the leading characters in the book are French, but the scenes are laid on American soil, principally in the strange old city of Santa Fe. It is a rather vivacious, unpretentious novel, a little above mediocrity.

### SERMONS AND OLD SHOES

Disraeli has written an interesting manner of the "Curiosities of Literature," and the association of old shoes with sermons is fairly to be ranked among the curiosities of modern religious literature and pulpit performance. What connection old shoes can be said to have with old sermons, even by way of illustration, most people will be puzzled to imagine, but one of the most popular and eloquent clergymen of the country—Rev. Dr. Hepworth of New York, has recently traced the analogy and evolved the relation in a long and ingenious article in the *Independent*. Says Dr. Hepworth: "You wouldn't ordinarily think it, perhaps, and yet sermons and shoes have something in common. A new pair of shoes is one of the serious events of life, and no man need apply to the Delphic oracle for a prophecy that the first time he wears them he will be unhappy. They always have a pang concealed in some part of their construction, which the owner is sure to discover. They may promise to fit perfectly, but, like some men, their promise is made only to be broken. A pair of old shoes, on the other hand, which have discovered your pedal peculiarities and have graciously and charitably made way for them, are not merely a comfort, but an actual bliss."

For such a pair of old shoes the good doctor declares he has an affection which nothing new can supplant, and a feeling of loyalty to them which will not allow even his wife to speak ill of them. He is ready to say with Shakespeare's Launce: "This shoe with the hole in it is my mother and this is my father," and he even goes so far as to aver that of the few pleasures of life that are commensurate with the dignity of human nature he has found that which, like the name of Abou Ben Adhem, "leads all the rest," was "the quiet and undisputed possession of a pair of old and well worn shoes." And in like manner he declares that he never took up a new sermon, however carefully prepared, without a certain degree of dread and dismay, and that, during the thirty years he has been preaching, every new sermon has cost him a fright. Some of these sermons with which he had taken a great deal of pains proved, he says, in delivery, "total failures. They were emphatically still born and he was compelled to lay them in a drawer by themselves marked cemetery, with a sad feeling that for them there was no resurrection. Some day he would cremate them, and then at last they might give some light. But a good old sermon, one which has been delivered fifty times and every time pruned and rendered more effective, which has made the men and women of fifty congregations shed tears of repentance, and determine to live better lives, it is like (well, to my mind, eulogy can no further go than when I say, again), it is like those blessed old shoes in whose hospitality you find rest and peace."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